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WITH SUPPLEMENT GRATIS.

[SIXPENCE.]

THE MILITIA.

It is generally reported, and the rumour, we believe, is well founded, that one of the first measures of the next session will be an act for calling out and embodying the Militia of the United Kingdom. The Government is, doubtless, prepared to give its reasons for this step, but, we confess, they do not stand out very prominently to the ordinary observer. Neither "malice domestic" nor "foreign levy" threaten us with danger. The people are quiet in their habits, and industrious; too busy to rebel or to think of rebelling. Except in Ireland, an armed force is not yet reckoned among the ordinary means of administering the affairs of the Kingdom. Foreign invasion is talked of occasionally, as a possibility, much in the manner that the schoolmen of old treated the most extraordinary themes as exercises of the logical power in discussion and debate; but no reasonable man has any apprehension of the contingency as an actual event. By a remarkable coincidence, the alarmists in France insist on the ease with which England could invade Gaul, while here wonderful pains are taken to show with how little effort France could invade England. In both countries it is a cry got up to answer a purpose, and the clamour is of a kind which all who can see that purpose, can afford to despise.

In France, the Government is frightened into building forts, arming batteries, and increasing its navy, by exaggerated statements of the activity shown in these matters by "perfidious Albion." Here the same game is played, with the same result. The activity of France is pointed out, and it is insisted we ought to keep ahead of our rival; and so we spend millions in building ships we do not want, and constructing batteries which we hope will never be needed, merely because our neighbours are doing so. Two great nations drive each other along in a continual race of absurdity. The last proceeding of the French Chamber we see is a vote of increased credit to the Minister of Marine for an addition to the French navy, though France has no colonies, and not commerce enough to occupy one-half her present naval force in defend-

ing it. And this expense is incurred, too, with a revenue notoriously unequal to the current and legitimate expenditure of the State. That we may not be behind hand in national folly, we are about to take a step equally needless—the Government is going to call out the Militia!

And when it is called out, what will it have to do? is the question everybody will naturally ask. We know all the flourishes that can be, as they have been, made about the defence of the country being best entrusted to its citizens, and various other forms of the same idea. But who is attacking the country, that a defence of it is needed? And if it was attacked, we are prepared to join issue with the maxim altogether, and deny that the citizens of a country are the best able to defend it from assault. Why they are not the best defence of nations is obvious; war is a profession as strictly technical as any other, and the business of a soldier requires the training of a life. The habits, pursuits, and modes of thought in which the citizen grows up unfits him for the camp and field; it is the tendency of civilisation to divide the employments of men into distinct classes; and, by so doing, each attains a perfect mastery over that upon which he is thrown.

It is only in the early History of States that we read of the citizen converted into the soldier, and the soldier becoming the citizen, with facility to himself and advantage to the community. It has been found better to establish a military class, honourable in rank, paid fairly, and with whom all the engagements made by the Government must be performed by the people with the most scrupulous exactness. Always ready for action, such an instrument is the best calculated to meet sudden emergencies. The jealousy with which a standing army was once regarded has died away before the many proofs we have had of its advantages, and the impossibility of its strength being perverted for political ends, in a Constitutional Government, through which the people have the complete control of it. The superiority of a regular army consists in this—that the professional soldier has no divided interest; all his hopes and prospects are bound up with his military career,

which presents to him success or failure, honour or disgrace, according to his conduct in it. The citizen soldier will always regard his military service as the least important of his duties—to be shuffled off, and escaped from, or performed with as little inconvenience to his other interests as possible.

A task that is forced on men is always an unwelcome one; we know men are bound to defend their country, and they will do so when they see the necessity for it; but they will not be patriotic by order of the Horse Guards, when no danger is visible or probable. Without a total change in our social system, and one we should be sorry to see, the English people can never become what is called a military one; they have all the qualities that make good soldiers, but do not exhibit them without long training. The defence of the country must always depend on our regular land and sea forces; and if they are vanquished, and the foot of the invader really presses our soil, then the conflict must take the form of a popular war; from this contingency, if a thing so dreadful be possible, no Militia could save us: the mass of the population must remain unmilitary, and by the mass of the population, in such a desperate case, the national defence must be made. Look at that most military nation Prussia, where part of every man's life is passed in the army, with no exceptions; the partial training fails



PRESENTATION OF THE CITY ADDRESS TO HER MAJESTY, AT WINDSOR CASTLE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

to make real soldiers of them; no nation of Europe was so quickly or easily conquered by the veterans of Napoleon as this, where everything is sacrificed to military organisation. There, the Militia system—the blending of the citizen and the soldier—is perfect, yet it failed, as it would fail again in real conflict. The French are naturally a martial people; her army is the finest in the world take it altogether; but the National Guard, the Militia, is everywhere the object of ridicule.

The calling out of the Militia here is only an indirect way of adding to the strength of the army; we dislike all pretexts when they are only disguises for other objects. If our colonies absorb too many of our regular forces—if they cannot be relieved often enough—if, whether at home or abroad, more men are wanted—let them be asked for and obtained, and honestly paid and clothed, and offered by an estimate for that purpose. Calling out the Militia will only take men from their business who cannot neglect it, or throw on them the expense of finding a substitute, which, as thousands will have to do it, will amount to a tax on a part of the community, for the benefit of the whole—a direct piece of injustice.

We see that every "encouragement" is to be given to men, after the Militia is embodied, to volunteer into the line. This confirms our belief that an augmentation of the regular army is the real object in view. Why not do this openly, and at once, by fair pay, sufficient bounty, a pension liberal enough to assure a man of the means of life after years of service, and, above all, such a relaxation of the rules of promotion as should induce a better class of men to enter the army as a profession? The nation would not object to this; but it will object to having its pursuits disturbed, and a tax thrown upon individuals under the pretence of embodying the Militia, which is not wanted, really to add to the numbers of the regular army, an addition which we do not doubt is really required.

PRESENTATION OF ADDRESSES TO HER MAJESTY FROM THE LORD MAYOR AND CORPORATION OF LONDON, AND FROM THE LORD MAYOR AND CORPORATION OF DUBLIN.

Last Saturday afternoon the Queen held a Court at Windsor Castle, for the reception, on the Throne, of Addresses from the Corporations of the Cities of London and Dublin.

At a quarter-past two o'clock the Lord Mayor and Corporation of London arrived at the Castle, having travelled from town by the Great Western Railway. The City procession was preceded by the City Marshals on horseback; the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs came with their state equipages, and the other members of the Corporation occupied numerous carriages. The deputation consisted of the Lord Mayor, 7 Aldermen, 2 Sheriffs, 110 Common Councilmen, and the City officers.

The Aldermen present were—Humphrey, Hooper, Sir George Carroll, William Hunter, Wood, Hughes Hughes, and Sidney; the Sheriffs, Messrs. Chaplin and Laurie.

The Lord Mayor was attended by his chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Farebrother, and the Sword-bearer and Mace-bearer. His Lordship wore his gold collar over his state robe, and all the members of the deputation wore their respective robes.

The Corporation alighted at the State Entrance, and passed up the Grand Staircase.

The State apartments had been prepared for the reception of the Corporations. The Addresses were received in the Throne, or Garter Room.

The Corporation of London were received, on their arrival, in St. George's Hall, and were conducted to the Waterloo Chamber, where a most sumptuous collation was served on a long range of tables, extending round the sides, and covered with the greatest variety of refreshments and delicacies. The centre of each table was elegantly ornamented with handsome silver vases richly chased, and a number of ornamental designs. The Queen's Pages attended at the tables on the guests, including the whole of the Corporation and officers, supplying the numerous party with champagne and other choice wines.

On leaving the Waterloo Chamber, the Corporation re-entered St. George's Hall.

Her Majesty being seated on the Throne, Sir William Martins and the Hon. Frederick Byng, the Gentlemen Ushers in Waiting, ushered the Lord Mayor and deputation into the Grand Reception or Ball Room (fitted up in the gorgeous style of Louis Quatorze). At the door of the Throne Room the Corporation were met by the Vice-Chamberlain, who conducted them to the presence of her Majesty.

The Recorder then read the following address:—
"Most Gracious Sovereign,—We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Council assembled, humbly approach your Royal person, respectfully to represent to your Majesty,—

"That great, powerful, and wealthy as this nation is, by far the largest portion of your Majesty's subjects in Ireland, and a great portion of your Majesty's subjects in England, Scotland, and Wales, have long been reduced, for their principal food, to potatoes.

"That all classes, but especially the poor, have been, and are, great sufferers from this result of the national economy.

"That the blight which has fallen upon the potato has subjected your Majesty's people to great anxiety and distress, and to the danger of famine.

"That their sufferings are attributable to erroneous legislation, which, by excluding the importation of food, and restricting commerce, shuts out from the nation the bounty of Providence. We therefore humbly pray that your Majesty will be graciously pleased to use the means in your Majesty's power to open the ports of this kingdom for the free importation of food."

Her Majesty, having received the Address, was pleased to return the following most gracious answer:—

"The motives which have induced you to present this address are duly appreciated by me. The wants and sufferings of my people at all times command my warmest sympathy; and I deeply regret the failure in the present year of a full supply of an article of food on which so many of my subjects are accustomed to subsist.

"I have directed Parliament to assemble on an early day, and I shall gladly sanction any measure which the wisdom of the Legislature may suggest, as conducive to the alleviation of this temporary distress, and to the permanent welfare of all classes of my people."

The Lord Mayor and the Senior Alderman, Mr. Humphrey, had the honour to kiss hands. Mr. David Williams Wire, the mover, and Mr. William Johnson, the seconder of the Address, advanced, and had also the honour to kiss hands. The deputation then retired from the Royal presence.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert remained by the side of her Majesty during the reception of the Address. The Ladies in Waiting, the Viscountess Jocelyn and the Countess of Charlemont, were behind the Queen on her right. The Lord Steward, Sir Robert Peel, Sir James Graham, and the Earl of Dalhousie, stood on the Queen's right. The Vice-Chamberlain and the Duke of Wellington stood on Her Majesty's left.

The Cabinet Ministers, the Duke of Buccleuch, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Lord Granville Somerset, the Earl of Lincoln, and the Right Hon. Sydney Herbert, and also the Gentlemen of the Household in Waiting, were ranged on either side of the Throne.

Her Majesty's Hon. Corps of Gentlemen at Arms lined the apartment.

The Lord Mayor and deputation from the Corporation of the City of Dublin arrived at the Castle at half-past two o'clock. His Lordship and the members of the Corporation appeared in their respective municipal robes of office, and the officers carried their badges. His Lordship was accompanied by Mr. Thomas Reynolds, Marshal of Dublin; Mr. Cor. P. Shannon, Town Councillor; Mr. Thomas L. Simmoll, High Constable; Rev. Edward H. Nelson, Chaplain; Mr. Duckworth Nelson, Physician and Surgeon; Mr. T. J. Beasley, Secretary; Mr. Thomas Aikins, Sword-bearer; and Mr. James Curran, Mace-bearer.

His Lordship and the deputation on alighting at the State Entrance, were conducted by the Grand Staircase through the Grand Chamber to St. George's Hall and the Waterloo Chamber, where they partook of the collation. Returning to St. George's Hall the deputation were summoned to the presence of the Sovereign, and were conducted by the Vice-Chamberlain to the presence of the Queen on the Throne.

The Lord Mayor then read the Address from the Corporation of the City of Dublin.

The Address, after alluding to the "danger that exists of a whole people under your Majesty's sway falling victims to the scourge of famine and pestilence, its usual concomitant, if measures shall not be promptly taken by your Majesty's Government, under the blessing of a merciful God, to avert from Ireland such a calamity," went on to say "that, from causes over which your people of Ireland have had no control, they have been reduced for many, very many years to look to the potato crop as the only source from whence to draw their daily sustenance. To them, beyond the people of all other nations, was assigned, as their only food, the poorest food in the world, and of that, for the vast majority of them, their supply was scanty; but their wretchedness did not terminate even at this point; for there was still a step lower in the depths of misery. Their supply of food was not only scanty and of the worst kind, but of late years they were compelled to eke out existence on the very worst species of their food—alas! food unfitted for the brute animal was and is the food of the vast majority of your subjects in Ireland."

"May it please your Majesty, this state of destitution of your people, although known to us, who live among and form a portion of them here, rests not on our evidence. Commissioners, appointed by your Majesty, in their Report now published to the world, have announced that the agricultural labourers of Ireland and their families are calculated to amount to more than four millions of human beings, whose only food is the potato, whose only drink is water, whose houses

are pervious to the rain, to whom a bed or a blanket is a luxury unknown, and who are more wretched than any other people in Europe.

"This statement is too true, but it is confined to one class alone—agricultural labourers. We are compelled to add, that this description of the destitution of four millions of your subjects, when it says they are more wretched than any other people in Europe, does not convey the whole truth; for there are, alas! many more of your people, not included in the class designated by the Commissioners, who should be added, who are on the verge of famine, and this is related of the inhabitants of a country which, of late years, may be justly termed the granary of England, exporting annually from the midst of a starving population food of the best kind in sufficient abundance for treble its own inhabitants."

After further alluding to the condition of Ireland, and the danger of the people of that country being without food for four months, the Address proceeded:—

"We submit that, to avert a national calamity of this kind, great national undertakings of public utility for national good should be resorted to; that the national treasury should be poured out to give employment to the people at remunerative wages, such as would enable them to pay for food at the high rate at which it may be had, either arising from its better quality than that heretofore used, or the increase of the demand where the supply may be straitened from the loss of the crop. Such, we submit, are the leading measures to be promptly resorted to: employment of the people on national works—wages commensurate with the costs of living—freedom for import of provisions; mercantile enterprise will supply the rest."

The Address, in conclusion, prays her Majesty to summon Parliament for an early day, "that such measures may be passed as may enable your Majesty, under an all-wise Providence, to be the saviour of your Irish people from the scourge of famine, and that having been the instrument in his hands to avert the threatened calamity from Ireland, you may for many, many years govern a loyal, happy, and contented people."

Her Majesty made the following reply to the Address.
"I have heard with pain the statement which you have thought it necessary to address me respecting the extreme poverty of a portion of my Irish subjects, and the aggravation of their distress which you anticipate from a deficiency of food in the present year.

"The welfare and prosperity of Ireland are objects of my constant care and earnest solicitude, and the failure of the last potato crop, and its apprehended consequences, have not escaped my attention.

"I have directed precautions to be taken, which may, I trust, alleviate the evils unavoidably attendant on this calamity, and I have summoned Parliament to meet on an early day.

"I look with confidence to the advice which I shall receive from the United Council of the realm, and I shall rejoice if measures can be devised which, under the blessings of Divine Providence, may relieve the wants of my Irish people—may improve their condition and ensure their future happiness and contentment."

The Lord Mayor and Town-Councillor Shannon had then the honour to kiss hands, and the deputation withdrew from the Royal presence.

A DELECTABLE POEM,

SHOWING HOW

TWO CORPORATIONS WENT TO WINDSOR, AND HOW ONE GOT LUNCHEON AT THE PALACE, AND THE OTHER DIDN'T.

There's agitation at Paddington Station,
For the London and Dublin Corporation

With their brace of Lord Mayors,
And Town Council in pairs,

Are bound to Windsor on weighty affairs;
They bear a petition

For Royal permission
That the ports may be opened to let in provision,

For a duty the State owes
To eaters of 'tatoes,

Not regarding the *fruges consumere natos*,
Or landed proprietors

Who call poor men rioters
Who object to take them and none else for their dieters,

But insist that the grain
Of France, Belgium, or Spain,

Fills the belly as well as the corn of Cockaigne.

Slough Station is gained, we have plenty of time,
And Aldermen's appetites always are prime;

So take it easy, oh,
For Mr. Dotesio

Has prepared a *déjeuner*, ample and greasy, oh,
And London's deputies nothing loath,

Count on dining at Slough and Windsor both.
But Dublin is wiser, and rather than stop,

They take the omnibus, jump on the top,
With swords, robes, and maces,

In big packing-cases,
Like every day travellers they take their places;

And off to Windsor,
To the White Hart Inn, Sir,

Where the people who're waiting to see them come in, Sir,
Don't make the least fuss,

Not expecting them *thus*,
A whole Corporation outside of a 'bus.

Meanwhile at Slough, each knife and fork
Wisely and well hath done its work,

On all sorts of dishes,
Soups, jellies, and fishes,

And each has been solemnly judged "delicious!"
When the City Remembrancer, learned in the law

Stops short in a cut of *paté de foie gras*,
And round as a punchoon,

Says, "If we go on munching
We'll have no room left for the Palace luncheon."

The Remembrancer's solemn warning fell
On his brethren's ears like a passing bell,

'T was a weighty cause
That made them pause,

Shove their plates from before them, and hold their jaws.

Lord Mayor to Remembrancer bow'd his thanks,
And marshall'd afresh his Corporate ranks,

And, taking his watch out, cried, "Now, if you please;
We've no time, I declare, for port or cheese."

It's a quarter to two—
What on earth shall we do?

For her Majesty's punctual, and sure to look blue;
If we're late by a minute;

We'll put our feet in it;
So, off to the Castle—we've just time to win it."

Then each Alderman whisper'd his civic brother,
"Where there's room for one luncheon, there's room for another."

And each, thinking this an agreeable whet,
Left the Royal Hotel with less regret.

And now, midst the noise
Of cads and small boys,

The Lord Mayor's state-coach through Windsor deploys;
His Lordship as red as his robes with pride,

And the sword and the mace sticking out at each side.

Black Rods, and White Rods, and pages, and all,
Conduct the *cortège* to the Waterloo Hall;

Where, in preparation
For each Corporation,

Is ranged, joyous sight, a most sumptuous collation.
Were I Ude or Carême,

I don't think I could name
All there was in the shape of soups, fish, meat, and game:

Such *potages*, such *purées*,
Such superb *entremets*,

Such *salmis*, *quenelles*, *marinades* and *soufflés*;
Faisan fricassée,

Dindon velouté;
Perdreux aux Truffes, à la Reine, en sautés,

Au Gratin, *suprême*, *aux choux*, à la Condé—
In fact, I may say,

To save French and delay,
Each sort of good thing, dressed in each sort of way.

Oh! didn't the Aldermen's mouths overflow?
And didn't they curse their first luncheon at Slough?

And didn't they fume as the Chaplain said grace,
And mentally pray that he'd quicken his pace?

And didn't each handle his knife and his fork,
And wait for the signal for going to work?

Each hand is raised for the murderous attack—

Each plate is shoved forward—each button is slack—
And each man is helping himself the first,

And those who came latest are like to fare worst;
When just as they're starting,

Sir William Martin
—(How to do such a thing could he e'er find his heart in?)—

Pops his head in to say,
"My Lord Mayor, step this way—"

Her Majesty waits, and you've no time to stay,
Folks may talk about severing husbands and wives,

Parents and children, men and their lives,
But was e'er separation so cruel I wonder,

As when Martin and Byng, in a voice of thunder,
Tore that Corporate body and luncheon asunder?

No hopes their appetites of sating,
They follow the Gentleman Ushers in waiting,

And with lingering looks at the cold collation,
Each behind his Lordship takes his station,

And enters the presence—
(They all have had lessons

In the style how to do it, and don't make a mess hence);
Only sometimes the sword, or

Mace gets out of order,
And almost upsets Mr. Law, the Recorder.

But while the Address the Recorder was reading,
At every passage that touched upon feeding,

And shortness of grub,
They thought of their snub—

"Shall we lunch as we go back again, there's the rub?"

Meanwhile the Corporation of Dublin
Had wisely saved themselves all trouble in

Solving such question, by tucking in double, in
Waterloo Hall,

Where waiters and all,
Their Milesian appetites hugely appal;

They prove to the Saxon,
If he lays a tax on

Irishmen's bellies, and Irishmen's backs on,
Such a chance of vengeance is not to be lost,

As a luncheon at Windsor, at Royal cost.
Not the great Liberator

Could wish for a greater
Triumph of Erin o'er Saxon Arch-traitor;

For the Lord Mayor and Corporate body of London
By their Dublin brethren are fairly undone:

Had they ev'n come back through Waterloo Hall,
They'd have found the fragments, and that had been all;

For never did Aldermen manage quicker
To empty the dishes and floor the liquor.

MORAL.

Let every Windsor deputation
(Especially if from a Corporation)

Not stop at Slough,
Though you'd wish to do so;

But at once to the Palace for luncheon go,
You'll find what I say

Is the pleasantest way—
You'll lunch better; besides, you'll have nothing to pay.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

The hubbub and the excitement, and the frizziness of the New Year's Day, have passed, and the reign of sugar-plums and gifts, and veils, are now with the years beyond the flood. You can have no idea in your comparatively quiet London, of the sensation which these annual events produce in Paris. The whole city is awake ere cock-crow, and myriads of people are to be seen passing to and fro, laden with boxes and parcels: servants, shop-boys, and porters are at a premium, and many thousands of francs change hands in the forms of small pictorial volumes, boxes of sweetmeats, papier maché toys, and questionable jewellery. From the Court to the attic, these demonstrations of affection, or friendship, or rivalry, are predominant. And yet beneath this theatrical feeling—for all here is theatrical—what heart-burnings and animosities are engendered! Whole families are discontented; for either the present received is not equal in value to the gift rendered, or their distribution gives birth to querulousness and ill-blood, and a whole year is required to wash out the remembrance of the neglect or favouritism. The sums paid to servants are enormous: and these come in such a questionable shape, that you must speak to them. The truth is, that you have to pay in hard cash, in every instance, 50 per cent higher than the value; and yet, forsooth, the Parisians preach about their vast generosity, and the glorious amiability of these mercantile reciprocations. Believe me, it is mere tinsel and moonshine, and a thick sediment of selfishness sticks to the bottom. But the generality of the *Jour de l'An* looks well and sounds well, and thus the affair is an affair of *éclat*, and this answers the purpose; but I have heard some few clear-headed people exclaim against the system, with reason and warmth, as a silly fashion and an onerous tax, and one which they hope to see abolished.

N w Year's Day is a great day at Court. There was on this occasion a more than ordinary exhibition of form and splendour. On the 31st December were presented to his Majesty, the Archbishop of Paris and his clergy. At eight, came in full parade the ladies of the diplomatic body; at half-past eight, the Council of the State. But on the grand day there appeared all the Aides-de-Camp and the Ordinance officers of the King, accompanied by the Princes; and then the Ministers and the Marshals of France, followed by deputations of the two Chambers; deputations from all the Courts of Parliament and of the Law; the Mayors and the Municipal Council of Paris; the Consistory of the Reformed Church; the Consistory of Christians of the Confession of Augsburg; the Central Consistory of Israelites, and others of various degrees and dignities, forming a line that appeared to "outstretch the crack of doom." The scene was exceedingly brilliant, and the costumes fresh; but though more real, as a "sight," it was not comparable in effect to our own Lord Mayor's Show, nor in female loveliness to be spoken of in the same day with one of Queen Victoria's Drawing-rooms. All, however, went off with *éclat*; and the crowd was quiet and orderly. The Ambassador of Morocco has arrived. The Government has placed at his disposal a very magnificent mansion, situated in the Champs Elysées, a short distance from the Barrière de l'Etoile. The mansion has been superbly furnished. It was formerly occupied by an American *millionnaire*. M. Guizot visited in person the apartments, to assure himself that all was in readiness to receive the new and distinguished guest. The French press has issued during the last year 6521 works in the dead and living languages, 1403 engravings and lithographs, 492 musical works, and 104 topographical, &c.; making a total of 8520 works!

FRANCE.

The Paris papers give an account of the presentation of the customary addresses to Louis Philippe on the occasion of the new year. On that day the King received the members of the *corps diplomatique*, the Presidents and Deputations of the two Chambers, the Archbishop of Paris, and other dignitaries of the State. His Majesty replied to the Address of the Pope's Nuncio, the spokesman of the *corps diplomatique*, in the following terms:—

"I always experience great satisfaction in receiving the congratulations of the *corps diplomatique*. I feel much affected at your appreciation of my constant endeavours to prevent or avert everything calculated to bring down upon France, and the world, the scourge of war, and to cultivate and prolong, as much as I possibly can, the happy accord existing so completely between all the Sovereigns and all the Governments. I unite with you most sincerely in thanking God for his efficacious protection. Every new year of peace he grants to us is an additional pledge of its stability; and when, looking back, we reckon with happiness the numerous years of peace we have enjoyed, we can read in the future, with the same confidence, and presage to the world, a long continuance of that great blessing. I am extremely sensible of what you have said of my children, and of the interest you have taken in the consolations it has pleased Providence to confer upon me by increasing my numerous family, and it is with pleasure I receive that expression through your organ. I thank the *corps diplomatique* for their good wishes, in the name of the Queen and all my family."

The King, in his reply to the President of the Chamber of Deputies, said—
"I am happy to acknowledge with you the powerful aid we derived from the co-operation of the Chamber of Deputies in weathering the storms with which we were assailed, and in bringing the vessel of the state into harbour, where we are so happy, so proud, and so glorious to behold it to-day. Strengthened by that co-operation, that union, those sentiments, and that appreciation of all the blessings conferred upon France by Providence, we henceforth defy all the attempts of agitators to compromise the great and fortunate results we have achieved. With your affection, with the support of public opinion and the general co-operation of the nation, we will accomplish the exalted destinies of France; we will continue to secure at the same time the happiness of the rich and the poor; we will maintain all the liberties. Upon them rest the advantages we have acquired. We will teach all classes of society to appreciate them more and more, to know that in wishing to exceed them they destroy them, and to be grateful to God for the blessings we enjoy. Whatever value may be attached to my life, the trust committed to me by France—her institutions and liberties—shall be faithfully kept by my children. I thank you for your acknowledgment of their devotedness and patriotism. I am happy to express to you once more the affection I feel for the Chamber of Deputies, and my gratitude for your good wishes in behalf of the Queen, my family, and myself."

The Paris politicians are just now engaged in the consideration of the new

budget. M. Lacave Laplagne, the Minister of Finance, brought forward the annual financial statement in the Chamber on Saturday last. He commenced by presenting a project of law for the regulation of the accounts of 1843, and another project for granting extraordinary supplies for 1845 and 1846. The Minister began by taking a general view of the situation of the country, which he found to be most satisfactory. France had nothing to apprehend on the score of scarcity of provisions; and, in that respect, was more happily circumstanced than neighbouring countries. He proceeded next to notice the fluctuations of the Money Market, which, he said, were of a transitory character, owing to local and passing circumstances. Now that so many great lines of railway had been adjudicated, and the money of so many companies no longer tied up, everything would again settle into a steady course. Having detailed the state of the budgets of former years, he showed that with regard to 1846, it would only require a surplus of little more than 70,000,000*fr.* to clear off the heavy deficiencies bequeathed by the memorable year 1840, and which three years ago had been estimated at 371,609,072*fr.* In consequence of this happy financial situation, the Minister announced the intended introduction of measures for the improvement of different branches of the public service. Public credit had been sustained; still it was not the intention of the Government to attempt, this year, the conversion of the Five per Cents. To do so, he thought, might disturb that firmness which was now beginning to manifest itself in the financial and commercial affairs of the kingdom. He went on to intimate that a new registration of lands and property was requisite, in order to a more equal division of taxation. His plans, therefore, are—The non-conversion of the Five per Cents. for at least one year; the introduction of a uniform postage on letters; and a new assessment of taxes throughout the country.

Sums would be demanded for repairing the losses of naval material, and for supplying the marine arsenals in a way sufficiently effective to be in harmony with the necessities of the fleet, so as to be able to provide the latter upon all emergencies, created either by the demands of commerce or of political interests. Independent of these expenses, a sum of 8,000,000*fr.* would be required for extending armaments, and for the execution of the law relative to slaves. Having noticed some minor demands, the Minister turned to the budget of 1847, the result of which would show—

Receipts	1,337,870,680
Expenditure	1,334,717,018
Excess of receipts	3,153,662

Admiral Mackau then rose, and presented a project of law demanding 98,100,000 francs for naval constructions—of which 13,300,000 francs would only be taken for the year 1847. Admiral Mackau, in bringing forward this measure, said that one of the main objects with the Government was to place the navy on the scale and footing laid down by the Royal Ordinances of 1837 and 1842. The bill was referred to the bureau of the Chamber, without any remark, but no doubt a lengthened debate will take place on the subject at a future period of the session.

The *Moniteur* contains a despatch from Marshal Bugeaud, of the 7th of December, announcing that the evening before he ascended the Mina, towards Guefeta, intending to reach the Great Lake, when he overtook some emigrating tribes, and made 500 prisoners, after killing 200. He announces similar successes on the part of Generals de Lamoriciere, Bedeau, and Jousseut.

The Queen of the French has been rather indisposed, but the last accounts are favourable.

DEATH OF MR. LEWIS GOLDSMITH.—We regret to announce the death of Mr. Lewis Goldsmith (father of Lady Lyndhurst), which event took place on Monday evening, at his residence, in the Rue de la Paix, Paris. His decease was unexpected, although he had been seriously ill for the last few days. Mr. Goldsmith was the author, among other very clever works, of the best summary extant of the "Statistics of France." He was, we believe, in the 73rd or 74th year of his age.

THE UNITED STATES.

New York papers have reached us, *via Havre*, to the 17th Dec., two days later than those received by the *Cambria*. As far as we can gather from their general contents, there is a desire for peace among the most sensible of the people of the United States; but there were some very warlike manifestations in the Senate at Washington, on the 15th ult. General Cass, as usual, made a very inflammatory speech.

In the course of his speech, General Cass said—"We must give twelve months' notice, and then prepare for the alternative that awaits us. Peaceful in its character, as will be the notice required at the termination of the time designated—if it shall be required, and Great Britain persists in her claim, it must amount at once to a declaration of war—it must at once bring on the struggle." The General then referred to the speeches of Lord Aberdeen in the House of Lords, and of Sir Robert Peel in the House of Commons, on the subject of the Oregon, as in proof of his assertion that England would submit to no compromise of her claims, and that, therefore, a war between the two nations was inevitable.

The General concluded his speech by moving the resolutions he had already submitted to Congress, calling for instructions to the Committee on Naval Affairs to inquire into the condition of the navy, and to the Military Committee, to institute a similar inquiry into the condition of the land defences, and to the Militia Committee respecting its reorganisation, all of which inquiries were considered with a view to efficient precautions by land and sea against the danger apprehended of a foreign invasion.

In addition to the above, we have received advices by the packet-ship *New York*, which reached Liverpool on Wednesday, but the date is not later, and the papers do not contain the result of the debate in Congress.

The *New York Courier and Inquirer* of the 16th contains the following:—A letter which we publish this morning, from our Washington Correspondent, contains a statement which may be deemed as having an important bearing upon our relations with Great Britain, and will be found confirmatory of the opinions expressed by ourselves on that subject. An interview of some length had taken place between Mr. Buchanan and the British Minister, undoubtedly on the Oregon question, and if, as the rumour is at Washington, Lord Aberdeen has expressed the feeling imputed to him in relation to Mr. Pakenham's correspondence with our Government, it is certainly of some importance.

THE CORN LAWS.

There have been various meetings during the week in different parts of the country, some in favour of the Corn-laws, and others protesting energetically against them. Among the most significant of the Anti Corn-law meetings was one composed of agricultural labourers, held at Wootton-Basset, Wiltshire, on Monday. The *Times* gives the following description of it:—"A meeting of a very remarkable and important character at the present crisis, was held, on Monday night, at a village, six miles beyond Wootton-Basset, called Goatacre, a small place, with an agricultural population scarcely exceeding 200 persons, but surrounded at various distances by several similar villages or hamlets. The Chairman was a labourer; the speakers, with the exception of two, were labourers; and the object in view was to call public attention to the present condition of the labouring population in this part of the country, and to petition her Majesty and the Legislature to take decisive steps for the speedy relief of their extreme distress. The meeting was to have been held in a large booth erected in a field, but the great expense of providing such accommodation was beyond the combined contributions which these poor people could spare from their very scanty means; and therefore they were compelled to assemble together in the cross-road of the village, and to endure the inclemency of a winter night while they talked over their common sufferings. The whole of the arrangements and proceedings were strikingly characteristic of the occasion. A hurdle supported by four stakes, driven into the ground beneath a hedge on the road side, formed a narrow and uneasy platform, capable of supporting only the chairman and one speaker at a time. Below this rustic erection were placed a small deal table and some rush-bottom chairs, borrowed from a neighbouring cottage, for the accommodation of reporters. Four or five candles, some in lanterns, and others sheltered from the wind by the hands that held them, threw a dim and flickering light upon the groups on this spot, before and around which were gathered nearly 1000 of the peasantry of Wiltshire, some of them accompanied by their wives and their children, who thus collected presented a wild and painful appearance. In the shadows of the night the distinctive garb of their class was everywhere discernible, but when the fitting clouds permitted the moon to shine brightly in their faces, in them might be seen written, in strong and unmistakable lines, anxiety, supplication, want, hunger, ever responsive in expression to the sentiments and statements delivered by the speakers, who merely described in plain unvarnished language the miseries of their rural auditors."

The Chairman, David Kell, a man of rather advanced age, said—"You know by painful experience that we are suffering under distress and poverty; and we are met here this evening on purpose to make known that distress to her Majesty and to her Ministers, to pray them to open the ports and to repeal the unjust Corn-laws, so that we and our families may enjoy the bounties of Providence. (Hear, hear.) I have only 6s. a week for keeping myself, a wife, and two small children. I cannot earn half enough to keep us. £6 10s. must go to pay house and garden rent, and no potatoes got. (Hear.) I say, then, let us unite together to advocate the cause of Free-Trade. (Cheers.) Free-Trade for ever!" (Repeated cheers.)

William Burchell, another agricultural labourer, moved a resolution declaring that the Corn-laws were injurious, as they diminished labour and raised the price of the first necessities of life, and solemnly protested against them. He asserted that the labouring classes were in a most distressed condition at the present time—worse than last year, when he said at Wootton-Basset that every man with five or six children went to bed more in debt than he was the night before. His condition was worse than it was that time twelve months. If wages had risen within the last few years 1s. a week, the price of bread had risen 2s., so that the difference was against himself and his family. (A voice—"True, we be always going back.") He believed that there were at the present time many who had not a bit of bread to eat. He did not know whether the man was in that congregation or not, but one man of Lyneham parish had told him that many a night he had gone to bed hungry. (Cries of "Ah, he is not the only one"—"No, not by many.") Those who were in distress should come forward and manfully make their distress known; that would show the necessity for Free-Trade, which he believed to be the only remedy. (A voice—"It can't make us worse.") He was past 40 years of age, and he could say that he never purchased a pound of good slaughtered beef fit to be carried into market. As to mutton, he had purchased a little of that; but never as much as would average a mutton a year in the 40 years. He knew what veal was, but had never had any at all. He believed that the only way to improve the meat market and increase the home consumption, was to establish Free-Trade, and he would conclude by calling on them to unite in petitioning for Free-Trade. (Cheers.) Free-Trade for ever! (Renewed cheers.)

Charles Vines, in seconding the resolution, contended that the Corn-laws had not done the labourers any good. He gave the following account of his earnings. "And now, my friends, the purpose of my being here to-night is to prove to you

the accurate sum that I earned from September 16, 1843, till November 23, 1844, which is about 62 weeks together, with the amount of money earned by me down to the 31st of December, 1845, which, if I reckon right, is about 119 weeks and three days. Together with relief when ill, and 20 weeks for a boy, 12 years old, who was allowed 3d. a-day, the whole sum amounted to £42 5s. 5d., that is exactly 7s. 14d. a week, or thereabouts. Now, I will ask any labourer with a wife and six children, to step forward, and, if he can, tell me in what I am to spend this money, so as to pay every man I deal with 20s. in the pound? ('Why thee can't,') If he can, I shall be glad to take a lesson in economy of him." He concluded by saying, "To obtain our rights effectually, we must all, with one heart, lift up our cry and petition her Majesty to remove the restrictions upon trade and commerce, so that the poor labourers may have bread and cheese, and good table-beer, to enable them to do the work which their present scanty food never can. (Hear, hear.) May that cry meet with a reply from our gracious Queen. God save the Queen! (Cheers, and responses of 'Amen.') Friends, every man who is born and bred a labourer has for his birthright a living from the soil, to be obtained without being restricted by any laws—unjust laws, I might call 'em—enforced by our Legislature." (Cheers.)

Several similar declarations of poverty were made by labourers, who spoke against the Corn-laws as injurious to them.

A man named Taylor said he had no work and was starving. The report contains this note:—

[This poor man need not have called himself a starving man, his emaciated appearance spoke in stronger terms than his voice could utter.]

It was then proposed that petitions to Parliament should be adopted against the Corn-laws.

Mr. Edwards, in seconding the motion, said he believed that Sir Robert Peel was inclined to do justice to the working people of this country; but it mattered not to them, as working people, whether a Whig or Tory held the reins of Government, so long as they were well fed and clothed. (A voice—"And no curry powder.") And no curry powder. (Laughter and cheers.)

The motion was then agreed to, as also one of thanks to the public press—that portion of it which advocated the rights of the people.

There was a very spirited Free-Trade meeting at Newcastle-upon-Tyne on Monday, at which Mr. Bright and Mr. Cobden attended, and delivered eloquent speeches.

Among other meetings held in support of the Corn-laws, the following may be enumerated. At Croydon, Petworth, Lincoln, Horncastle, King's Lynn (Norfolk), &c. At several of these meetings great mistrust of Sir Robert Peel was expressed.

THE RAILWAY PROGRESS.

THE BROAD GAUGE.

On Wednesday an experiment was made upon the broad gauge line between Paddington and Didcot, with a passenger train of one hundred and twenty tons exclusive of engine and tender. The engine employed was the Ixion, the same that was used in the previous experiments. She weighs 22 tons, and is a six-wheel engine, with a seven feet driving-wheel. It was not a favourable day for a trial, for although there was scarcely any wind stirring, the rails were in a very greasy state. The trip was to have been reckoned from the first mile-post, but owing to the greasy condition of the rails and the consequent slipping condition of the driving-wheels, the time was not taken till the train reached the fourth mile-post, which was passed at 8h. 57m. 37s. The train passed the 51 mile-post at 10h. 1m. 12s. The 46 miles were therefore performed in 1h. 3m. 35s., or at the average speed of nearly 44 miles per hour. The maximum speed was 48 miles per hour. The return trip was commenced at 11h. 8m. 10s., and at 12h. 13m. 12s. the train had gone over the 51 miles, running the distance with one hundred and twenty tons, at an average rate of forty-seven miles per hour. The maximum speed was 53½ miles per hour.

On Thursday another experiment with the broad gauge was made on the Great Western Railway, between Didcot and Paddington, with a luggage engine, having a train consisting of twenty-nine trucks, one first-class carriage, and an extra tender. The trucks were laden with coals, and exclusive of the engine and tender, weighed 440 tons 11 cwt. The Hercules engine was selected for the purpose of conveying the train from Didcot, and was dispatched from Paddington at twenty minutes after ten a.m., with a train of thirteen trucks, heavily laden with coals, and one first-class carriage; the remainder of the trucks, to complete the weight, were propelled by the Ixion, which propelled the experimental train on Wednesday, and started from Paddington at forty-five minutes after ten a.m. On the down journey the Ixion's works became deranged at West Drayton, and the train was consequently detained at Slough until another engine (the Pollux) could be obtained from Paddington. On its arrival at one o'clock the train proceeded to Didcot, to be connected with the Hercules. Owing to the dampness of the morning the rails were in a very slippery state, notwithstanding which, an average rate of speed, or nearly twenty-four and a-half miles an hour, was attained.

CANTERBURY AND LONDON.—Trains containing coke and coal have commenced travelling the Canterbury and Ashford Branch, which will bring Canterbury and London within three hours and a half journey with each other.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

EXECUTION OF MARTHA BROWNING AND SAMUEL QUENNEL.

On Monday morning these two miserable convicts suffered death, the former at Newgate, and the latter at Horse-monger-lane.

Martha Browning, it will be recollected, was convicted at the last sessions of the Central Criminal Court of the cruel murder of an old woman in Westminster, under circumstances which have already appeared in this journal.

Samuel Quennell was convicted at the same sessions of the deliberate murder of his fellow-workman in the Kennington-road a few weeks since.

The conduct of Martha Browning since her conviction, was very becoming the awful situation in which she was placed. For some time subsequent to her arrest the youth of the culprit, coupled with the extraordinary nature of the crime with which she was charged, contributed to excite a degree of sympathy in her behalf; and it was not until after her conviction, when she made a full confession, that anything like a general opinion was entertained of her guilt. On Friday (last week) the wretched woman took a last farewell of those members of her family who have visited her during her confinement. These include her brother and sister, the latter of whom is in service in London. As may be readily imagined, the scene was of a very distressing nature, though the convict's fortitude under the circumstances was surprising. It is a singular fact that the unhappy woman never expressed any desire to see her father and mother, an aged couple residing at Alton, in Hampshire.

On Sunday morning the culprit attended divine service in the prison chapel, paying marked attention to the service, especially the sermon. The unhappy woman listened with the most perfect composure throughout; and at the conclusion of the service returned, unassisted, to her cell.

The Sheriffs, Messrs. Laurie and Chaplin, with their Under-Sheriffs, Messrs. Wire and Bircham, arrived at Newgate soon after seven o'clock, and shortly before eight were admitted to an interview with the culprit.

At five minutes to eight, everything being in readiness, Calcraft, the executioner, entered the cell for the purpose of pinioning the culprit. The unhappy woman rose from the seat she had previously occupied, and at once resigned herself into the hands of the officer. She bore the trying process without the manifestation of any feeling beyond shedding a few tears, which, however, ceased to flow before the operation was completed. A slight tremor passed over her frame as the first sound of the chapel bell struck upon her ear. Its effect was but momentary, however, and regaining her self-possession immediately, she kissed the nurse who had attended her during the night, and bade her farewell. She then shook hands severally with the Sheriffs, Sub-Sheriffs, the Chaplain, and Governor of the prison. The mournful procession was then formed, and the prisoner, still retaining her firmness and self-possession in a remarkable degree, fell in immediately behind the Rev. Ordinary, who read the service for the burial of the dead as the procession crossed the chapel-yard and re-entered the passages of the prison.

The wretched culprit walked with a remarkably firm step, throughout the whole distance requiring no support whatever, and mounting the scaffold with a degree of activity which surprised all who witnessed it. Her appearance without the walls of the prison did not occasion any outburst from the populace beyond a general cry of "Hats off," which was silenced in a very few moments. After reaching the summit of the scaffold she turned round towards the Rev. Mr. Davis and again bade him farewell, still retaining her presence of mind and appearing scarcely more moved than an ordinary spectator of the scene might have been. The next moment she resigned herself to the executioner, who placed her under the fatal beam. The rope was then adjusted, a cap was drawn over her face, and the Rev. Ordinary having given the signal, the bolt was withdrawn, and the unhappy wretch was launched into eternity; the last words she was heard to utter being, "The Lord have mercy on my soul."

The convict Samuel Quennell was removed from Newgate, immediately upon his conviction, to Horse-monger-lane Gaol. The composed state of mind which the culprit exhibited during his trial, did not desert him up to the latest moment.

Quennell slept soundly on Sunday night, and, by his own request, was awake at an early hour on Monday morning. The Rev. Mr. Rowe arrived at the prison about five o'clock, and was engaged in prayer with the prisoner until seven o'clock, at which hour the latter partook of breakfast; subsequently he was allowed, at his own request, to walk in the prison-yard for half an hour. At nine o'clock he partook of the Sacrament in the prison chapel, after which he again engaged in prayer with the Rev. Ordinary until the arrival of the Sheriff of Surrey, at a quarter to ten o'clock. The hangman, who had completed his dreadful duties at Newgate, arrived at the prison about the same time, and at five minutes to ten o'clock he was introduced to the condemned cell, where the prisoner submitted to be pinioned without a murmur, maintaining the same degree of firmness which had characterised him throughout.

At ten o'clock precisely the procession moved to the scaffold, which was erected on the roof of the prison, immediately over the entrance gateway. The prisoner walked up without the slightest assistance, and, having first taken leave of the officials, placed himself in the proper position, immediately below the cross-beam. The executioner then completed the necessary preparations, and the bolt having been withdrawn, the drop fell, and the culprit died apparently without a struggle.

There was a large crowd of spectators in front of the gaol to witness the execution, and several barefaced robberies were committed immediately beneath the gallows.

The body was cut down at eleven o'clock, and in the course of the day it was buried within the precincts of the gaol.

COUNTRY NEWS.

RETIREMENT OF MR. GLADSTONE, FROM NEWARK.—The acceptance of office by Mr. Gladstone, of course made his seat for Newark vacant, but it appears that the honourable gentleman does not intend to offer himself again for that borough. Mr. Gladstone, in a letter to his late constituents, states that the sole ground for his retirement is his belief that "a candidate recommended to their favour through local connection, will offer himself for their suffrages." Mr. John Stuart, Queen's Counsel, has already offered himself for the vacant seat at Newark. The learned gentleman is a staunch Conservative, and has expressed his determination "to oppose any measures which will have the effect of sacrificing the agricultural interests."

REPRESENTATION OF LINCOLN.—The people of Lincoln are making preparations for a contest in the event of a dissolution of Parliament. Colonel Sibthorp has notified to those whose votes he received at the last election, that he will again solicit their suffrages, but some doubts appear to have existed with respect to the intentions of Mr. Collet. Two "Citizen candidates" have already taken the field, viz., Mr. Seely, a miller, and Mr. H. W. Jones, a general dealer. The former stands on free-trade, the latter on "protection" principles.

THE RATING OF PRINCE ALBERT'S FARM, AT WINDSOR.—We have already alluded to the alleged claims of the parish of Windsor, for arrears of Poor-rates to the amount of £228, upon Flemish Farm. Cases have been submitted to Sir Frederick Thesiger and also to Sir Thomas Wilde, and both these eminent legal authorities agree in opinion that the Prince-Consort, under the circumstances which had been brought before them, although the farm was tiled, and a large portion of it used for fattening the cattle of his Royal Highness, was not liable to be rated, inasmuch as the property in question belonged to the Crown. It has been stated to the parish officers that the Crown had granted no lease of the farm to the Prince-Consort, and that his Royal Highness occupied the land rent-free. It was also denied by Mr. Anson that the Prince had beneficially occupied the farm, and the parish officers, it has been submitted on the part of the Prince, must prove that his Royal Highness really had a beneficial occupation before they could legally recover the amount claimed by them for arrears of rates. A vestry meeting has been called by the parish officers to make another rate (a large sum being demanded immediately by the Guardians of the Windsor Union), when the whole of the correspondence which has passed between the legal adviser of the parish and the Prince Consort, as well as the determination which has been come to by the Prince, will be laid before the inhabitants, in order that they may decide upon their future proceedings in the matter.

EXTENSION OF LIVERPOOL.—The increase in the number of houses built in Liverpool has been great, beyond all precedent, during the last two years, as will be seen by the following statement. No less than 2450 houses were erected in 1844, and the still more extraordinary number of 3728 were erected in 1845, within the Parliamentary borough, to say nothing of the hundreds built beyond the boundaries, in the direction of the Old Swan, and the still greater number built on the Cheshire side of the river. The following particulars of the increase of houses from 1838 to 1845 are very remarkable:—1838, 1052 houses; 1839, 997 houses; 1840, 1577 houses; 1841, 1861 houses; 1842, 2027 houses; 1843, 1390 houses; 1844, 2450 houses; 1845, 3768 houses. Total, 14,982. In 1845, the dwelling-houses built in the north district of the town were 1599; in the east, 1021; and in the south, 1079. The warehouses erected in the north district were 51; in the east, 1; and in the south, 12. Total of houses and warehouses together 3763.

THE ACCIDENT AT THE LIVERPOOL WATERWORKS.—Another death has occurred from the melancholy accident which occurred at the Harrington Waterworks, Liverpool, on Christmas-day. The individual who has since died was Mrs. Devaney; she expired at the Southern Hospital, in Liverpool, on Saturday morning. Her death was occasioned by inflammation of the lungs, the result of injuries she had received at the time of the accident. The other parties now in the hospital are going on favourably, and no additional death is likely to ensue.

IRELAND.

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—The usual meeting of the Repeal Association took place on Monday. Mr. O'Connell commenced his speech by his accustomed tirades against the *Times* Commissioner, and after handing in £41 from the O'Connell family, he went on as follows:—"And now for the opening of the new year. This is Hansel Monday—hurrah for the Repeal! (Cheers.) He hoped that before this year closed, the Parliament would be opened in College-green. (Cheers.) Another year of darkness and slavery had passed over, but he hoped that it would be the last. They would waste no unmanly sighs over what was past; they would rather look with cheerfulness to the future. He would review the past history of Repeal. This was the beginning of the seventh year of the agitation. The young blood of Ireland ought to rally with him to rescue their country from thralldom. Providence had done much for the country, but man had failed in his duty towards her. Let them then struggle with him for nationality. In looking for Catholic Emancipation, he (Mr. O'Connell) never regarded it as a final measure. A speech of his, delivered in 1813, proved this. The Clare election carried Emancipation, and he then announced his ultimate view in looking for Emancipation, namely, Repeal. It was untrue that he had veiled or disguised the finality of his purposes. In 1834, the question of Repeal had been prematurely discussed in Parliament, and on that occasion there were 500 votes against the measure, and only some 40 in its favour; but there was then a pledge given that Irish grievances should be redressed. But had this pledge been kept? Oh, no; all was false and hollow. The only object of the snare was to quiet the Irish. But that pledge being given, he (Mr. O'Connell) thought it right to give up the agitation for a while, and for two years he entirely abstained from it. He then was induced to set up his Precursor Society. In that Society it was their rule to give time to England to do justice to Ireland; but when at last he discovered that England meant to do nothing, he dissolved that Association, and now hurrah for the Repeal! (Cheers.) They would now take nothing else from England but the Repeal. (Hear, hear.) He had forced Peel and Wellington to grant them Emancipation; and would anybody tell him that he would not carry the Repeal? (Cheers.) He would take no compromise—he would refuse no act of justice, no grace or favour that England would concede, at, nevertheless, he would still insist upon the Repeal. Last year did not pass away without affording them many gains. They had added two hundred thousand names to the list of Repeal members and associates. They had had various great monster meetings, and a grand levee at the Rotunda. All Ireland had pledged itself to Repeal. At the Tipperary meeting, 500,000 as true men as ever stepped in shoe-leather surrounded him. Taking all the monster meetings of last year together, at least two millions of people had declared for Repeal. The first moment of England's misfortune would then be their day of triumph. The Orangemen were joining them. A national party was springing up; he (Mr. O'Connell) would give them his hand with a heart in it; he would readily join them, and he said, "Hurrah for the Irish party." The Monarch of France could not live much longer. On his death his sons must yield to the warlike spirit of the nation, and we should have a war. England would then want us, and she should have us—on the known terms of granting the Repeal. (Cheers.) Why don't they call out the Irish militia now? (Cheers.) The English Minister ought to defy America, but he must first conciliate Ireland." (Hear, hear, hear.) The learned gentleman concluded his speech, by moving a string of resolutions, some thirteen or fourteen in number, which he proposed should be printed, and distributed among the Members of Parliament. He also moved that the Repeal Members should be requested to meet in Dublin immediately, in order to arrange their plan of campaign for the ensuing session. It was his (Mr. O'Connell's) opinion, that they should go to Parliament early in the session, to assist in despatching the English business, and then return to Ireland, in order to attend to their own. The resolutions having been put and carried, at four o'clock the rent for the week (including £162, dividend on stock) was announced to be £447 14s. Mr. O'Connell declines dining at the Limerick Banquet given to its borough members, "as the Parliament meets for the despatch of business on the 22nd, the day after that intended for the festival;" and, as he says, in his letter of apology, "he feels it a sacred duty to attend at the opening of the House, in order to give the best support in his poor power to the Cheap Bread Bill, to be brought in by Lord John Russell or Sir Robert Peel—he cares not which—either shall have his active support for that measure."

SCENES IN OREGON AND CALIFORNIA.

Every arrival of intelligence from the United States serves to increase the interest attached to the Oregon Territory, thus concisely described by the Hon. C. Cushing, late Commissioner of the United States to China:—

"There is a great region of this continent, washed by the Pacific Ocean, and bounded by the possessions of the Mexican Republic on the south, those of Russia on the north, and those of the United States and of Great Britain on the east, which is not yet subjected to the lawful government of any European or American power, and it is the only remaining part of North America which continues in such anomalous condition. In superficial extent it is nearly 400,000 square miles; that is, more than three times as large as the aggregate of all the British Islands, and about equal in extent to the original thirteen United States (393,000 square miles); and I shall presently show that its value is commensurate with its extent. This is Oregon."

To meet this curiosity, Messrs. Wiley and Putnam have just published an important work, entitled "A Narrative of the Exploring Expedition to the Rocky Mountains, in the year 1842; and to Oregon and North California, in the years 1843-44." The Expedition was under the superintendence of Capt. Fremont, who has reported two of his Tours to the Congress of the United States, of which the volume before us is the substance. Their field consisted of the immense west of the Rocky Mountains, extending to the Pacific Ocean, and bounded by the Russian frontier on the north, and California on the south. Capt. Fremont's Outward Journey was from Kansas, Landing to Fort Vancouver, a distance of 2,766 miles; and the Homeward Journey lay from the Dalles to the Missouri River.

The Narrative is a substantial volume of some 320 pages, filled with stirring adventure, picturesque description, and information of novel and attractive character. We have selected three scenes

SCENES IN OREGON AND CALIFORNIA.

from the Illustrations to the work. The first is from the Outward Journey, and shows the American Falls on Lewis's Fork of the Colombia River, at Fort Hall, at an elevation of 4500 feet: it is 2384 miles from Kansas Landing; it is a great Fork of the Colombia, named after Lewis, the enterprising traveller.

Next is a striking Hill of Columnar Basalt on the Colombia.

The third Scene lay on the Homeward Journey, at 1559 miles' distance from the Dalles—a Pass in the Sierra Nevada of California, thus described in the Narrative:—

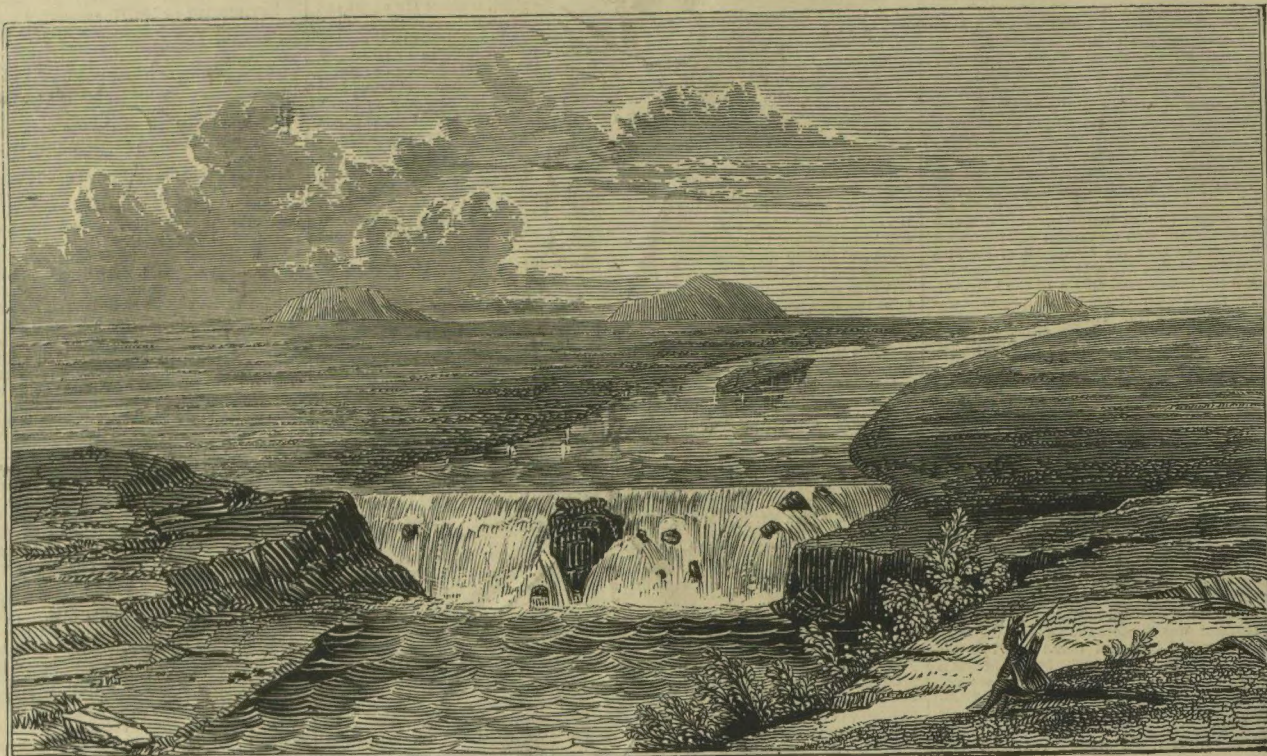
"The dividing ridge of the Sierra is in sight from this encampment. Accompanied by Mr. Preuss, I ascended to-day the highest peak to the right, from which we had a beautiful view of a mountain lake at our feet, about 15 miles in length, and so entirely surrounded by mountains that we could not discover an outlet. We had taken with us a glass, but though we enjoyed an extended view, the valley was half hidden in mist, as when we had seen it before. Snow could be distinguished on the higher parts of

the coast mountains; eastward, as far as the eye could extend, it ranged over a terrible mass of broken snowy mountains, fading off blue in the distance. The rock composing the summit consists of a very coarse, dark, volcanic conglomerate; the lower parts appeared to be of a slaty structure. The highest trees were a few scattering cedars and aspens. From the immediate foot of the peak we were two hours in reaching the summit, and one hour and a quarter in descending. The day had been very bright, still, and clear, and spring seems to be advancing rapidly. While the sun is in the sky the snow melts rapidly, and gushing springs cover the face of the mountain in all the exposed places, but their surface freezes instantly with the disappearance of the sun.

"The Indians of the Sierra make frequent descents upon the settlements west of the Coast Range, which they keep constantly swept of horses; among them are many who are called Christian Indians, being refugees from Spanish missions. Several of these incursions occurred while we were at Helvetia. Occasionally parties of soldiers follow them across the Coast Range, but never enter the Sierra."

The party had not long before passed through a beautiful country. The Narrative says—"During the earlier part of the day our ride had been over a very level prairie, or rather a succession of long stretches of prairie, separated by lines and groves of oak timber, growing along dry gullies, which are filled with water in seasons of rain; and, perhaps, also, by the melting snows. Over much of this extent the vegetation was sparse; the surface showing plainly the action of water, which, in the season of flood, the Joaquin spreads over the valley. About one o'clock we came again among innumerable flowers; and a few miles further, fields of the beautiful blue-flowering lupine, which seems to love the neighbourhood of water, indicated that we were approaching a stream. We here found this beautiful shrub in thickets, some of them being 12 feet in height. Occasionally three or four plants were clustered together, forming a grand bouquet, about ninety feet in circumference, and ten feet high; the whole summit covered with spikes of flowers, the perfume of which is very sweet and grateful. A lover of natural beauty can imagine with what pleasure we rode among these flowering groves, which filled the air with a light and delicate fragrance. We continued our road for about half a mile, interspersed through an open grove of live oaks, which, in form, were the most symmetrical and beautiful we had yet seen in this country. The ends of their branches rested on the ground, forming somewhat more than a half sphere of very full and regular figure, with leaves apparently smaller than usual. The Californian poppy, of a rich orange-colour, was numerous to-day. Elk and several bands of antelope made their appearance. Our road now was one continued enjoyment; and it was pleasant riding among this assemblage of green pastures, with varied flowers and scattered groves, and, out of the warm green spring, to look at the rocky and snowy peaks where lately we had suffered so much.

Again, in the Sierra Nevada—"Our journey to-day was in the midst of an advanced spring, whose green and floral



THE AMERICAN FALLS OF LEWIS FORK.

beauty offered a delightful contrast to the sandy valley we had just left. All the day snow was in sight on the butt of the mountain, which frowned down upon us on the right; but we beheld it now with feelings of pleasant security, as we rode along between green trees, and on flowers, with humming-birds and other feathered friends of the traveller enlivening the serene spring air. As we reached the summit of this beautiful pass, and obtained a view into the eastern country, we saw at once that here

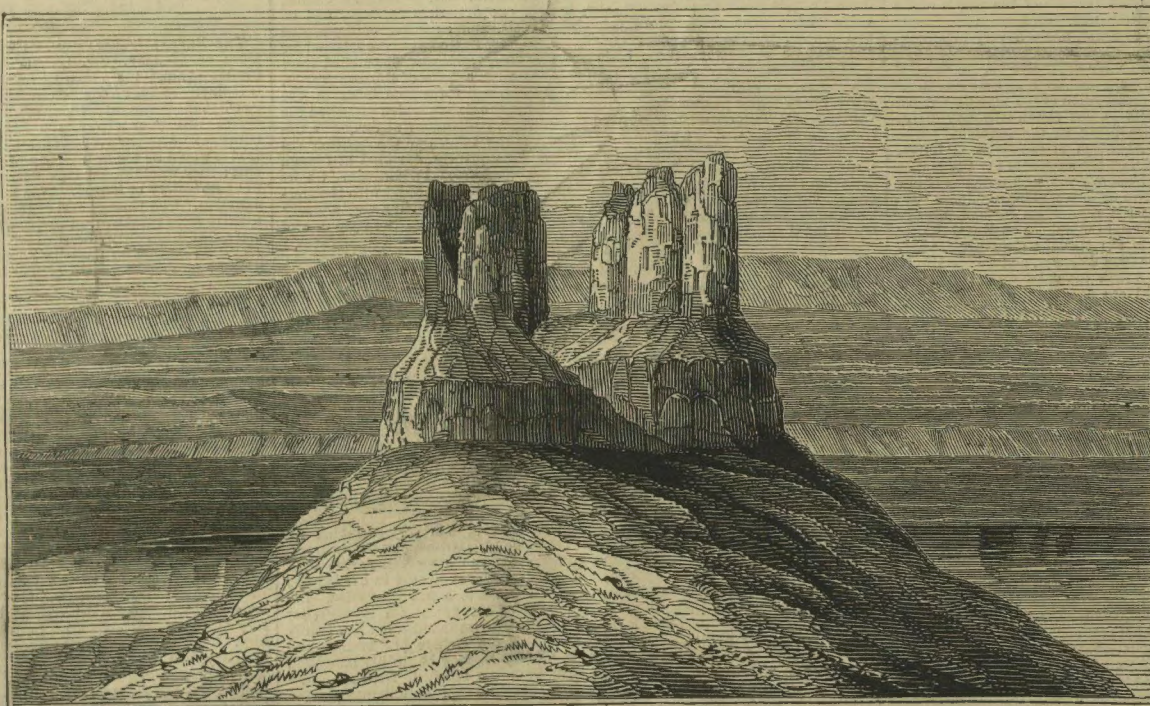
was the place to take leave of all such pleasant scenes as those around us. The distant mountains were now bald rocks again; and below, the land had any colour but green. Taking into consideration the nature of the Sierra Nevada, we found this pass an excellent one for horses; and, with a little labour, or perhaps with a more perfect examination of the localities, it might be made sufficiently practicable for waggons."

—mild and healthy in its climate—and becoming, as it naturally will, a thoroughfare for the East India and China trade. That portion of the Pacific coast known as California, is now attracting an unusual share of the attention of the Government of the United States, Great Britain, and France. It is regarded by them as in itself one of the richest and most beautiful regions on earth; and, as destined, by its situation, its harbours, and its proximity to Asia, to influence, at no distant day, the commercial and political affairs of the world.

The Mexican Correspondent of the *Times* holds the possession of California by the British to be indispensable, to check the progress in wealth and power of the United States. That writer has repeatedly, intelligently, and most zealously urged upon the British Government the necessity of at once acquiring California by purchase from Mexico, insisting that thus, and thus only, can the American Republic be cut off from the West Pacific coast, and shut out from a most advantageous access to the trade of Asia.

Substantially, the same view is urged in the leading and official papers of Paris.

In this state of things, the character, condition, and general relations of California become to us objects of the deepest interest. It has been generally understood that certain portions of the territory have been mortgaged to parties in England, by whom money has at various times been loaned to Mexico.



BASALTIC HILL ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER.



PASS IN THE SIERRA NEVADA, CALIFORNIA.

NEW SOUTH WALES.

The importance of the rising Colony of New South Wales assures us that our readers will be pleased to hear that we shall be able to present them with occasional sketches, illustrative of the scenery and progress which the Colony is making, both politically and socially.

The annexed sketch represents the exterior of the Council Chamber, Sydney, on the 29th July last, when the third Session of the Legislative Council was opened by his Excellency, Sir George Gipps, the Governor of the Colony.

There was a numerous attendance of members, and the house was closely filled with their friends and relatives, among whom was a considerable number of ladies, and both the strangers' and the reporters' galleries were crowded. At twelve o'clock, a salute from the battery at Fort Phillip announced that his Excellency was about to leave Government House for the Council Chamber. His Excellency proceeded to the Chamber, accompanied by his Private Secretary and Aide-de-Camp, in a carriage and four, attended, as usual, by mounted orderlies. In the Court-yard, in the front of the Council Chamber, there was a guard of honour, composed of the band and fifty rank and file of the 99th Regiment, commanded by Captain Reed and Lieutenant Leigh, the regimental colour being borne by Ensign de Winton, which received his Excellency with the usual honours. On its being announced



OPENING OF THE SYDNEY COUNCIL.

that the Governor was approaching, the Speaker and several members, and the officers of the House, went to the door to meet his Excellency, and usher him to the Vice-Regal chair.

His Excellency having requested the Speaker to desire that honourable members would take their seats, opened the business of the session with the customary speech, congratulating the House on the manifest improvement in the condition of the Colony, and alluding to the remarkable fact, which must ever stand out conspicuously in Australian annals, that in the year 1844, for the first time in the history of New South Wales, the exports of the Colony exceeded the imports, and to the liberal prices which our exports continue to command in the home market. His Excellency declared he had reason to hope that the Revenue had passed the point of its lowest depression, and that it would henceforth increase in productiveness. The Governor stated that not only is the ordinary revenue of the Colony free from debt, but the cash balances now at the credit of Government in the colonial banks, exceed, collectively, all former amounts since the year 1841.

Among other points of the speech was the announcement of a measure for taking a Census of the Colony; the reduction of the duty on spirits, with a view to the suppression of illicit distillation; and a bill for enabling the Trustees of the Savings' Bank to lend a portion of



SYDNEY.—GENERAL VIEW.

their unemployed funds to the Corporation of Sydney. His Excellency retired immediately after having handed a copy of the Speech to the Speaker of the Council; and the Council then adjourned.

The Legislative Council of New South Wales is a singularly constituted body; twelve of its members being nominated by the Queen, (or her representative, the Governor,) and twenty-four elected by the people of the Colony. The business of the Council thus constituted is conducted in much the same manner, and under the same general rules, as the business of Parliament. Members can introduce measures of any description, but all the more ordinary business is introduced by message from the Governor.

As in all Colonies, there are great complaints of the Colonial-office in Downing-street. The great struggle at present between the Colonists and the Mother Country is the management of the Land Fund—whether it should be vested in the Council of the Colony, or the Lords of the Treasury.

The Council Chamber is situated in Macquarie-street, on the east side of the City: it is a plain, but commodious building, having a spacious Council Hall, and the requisite Committee Rooms, and other offices.

The Council met for the first time in 1843, when Alexander McLeay, Esq., was elected Speaker. Mr. McLeay, the distinguished naturalist, is well known in the Colony, having been for many years Secretary to the Transport Board, and also an active officer of the Linnæan Society. Mr. McLeay went out to New South Wales in 1824, as Colo-

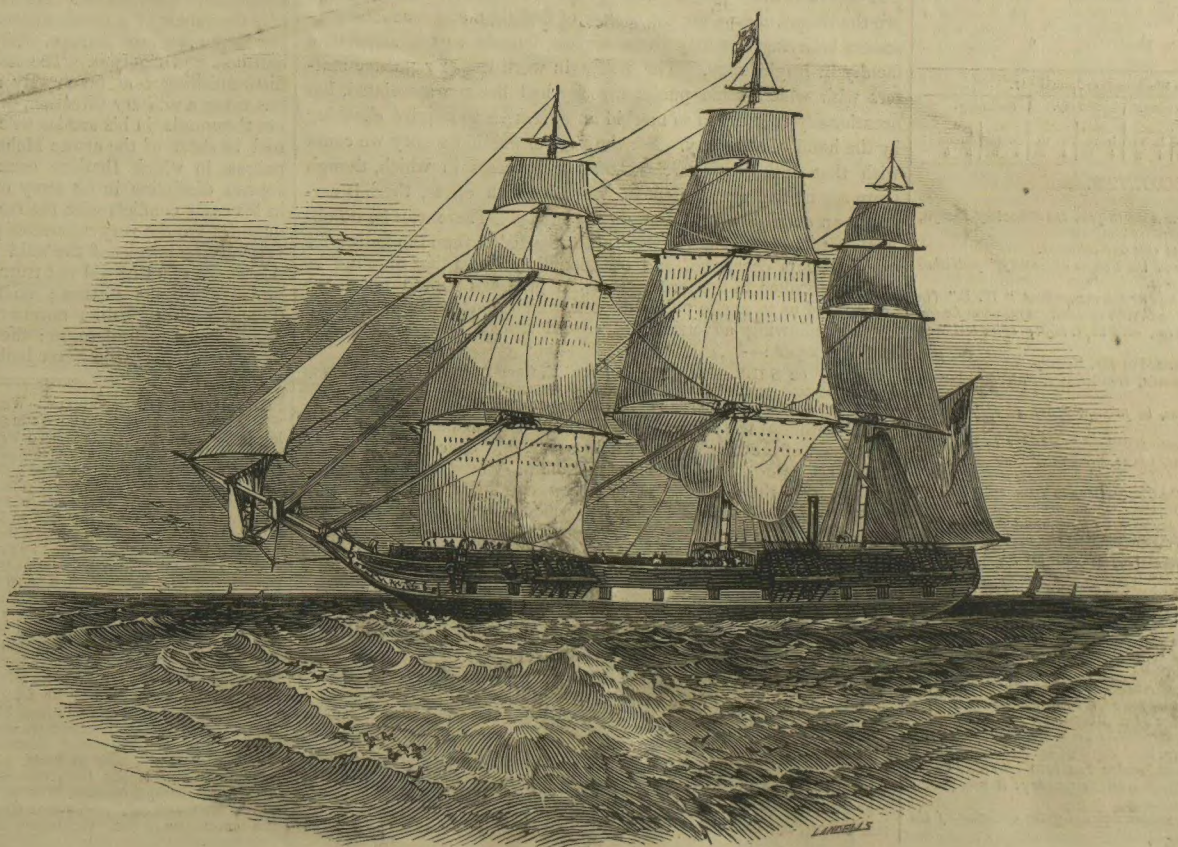
nial Secretary, which office he held until 1837.

THE AUXILIARY STEAM PACKET-SHIP, "MASSACHUSETTS."

This fine Steam or Screw Auxiliary Packet-ship arrived at Liverpool on Wednesday week, after a run of about thirty days, from New York, whence she sailed on the 17th ult., being her third trip across the Atlantic. She brought thirty passengers: her advices she conveyed had been anticipated by the steam-ship *Cambria*.

The *Massachusetts* presents a novel combination of sailing and steam power: she is fitted with an Ericsson screw propeller, which can be shifted whenever the wind renders it desirable to take advantage of the sailing qualities of the vessel; hence the term "Auxiliary Steam." In considering her speed, it should be recollected that the screw, as applied in this packet-ship, is merely an auxiliary propelling power, and can be of little, if indeed any use, unless in calms or against head winds. In calms, when the canvass becomes useless, it supplies a propelling power; and here its value is prominently shown. In light head winds it enables the ship still to progress; and if the ship accomplishes the voyage with so much greater rapidity than the ordinary packet-ships, as to recompense the owners for the loss of tonnage occasioned by the weight of, and space occupied by the machinery, then the experiment has resulted in success. On the boisterous northern Atlantic route, however, this good fortune was considered problematical, and her passage out to Liverpool, made in 17½ days, did not satisfy her friends; but her owner, Mr. B. Forbes, of Boston, regards this as a fair run.

It may next be important to review the return passage of the *Massachusetts*, as compared with ships sailing from Liverpool shortly before and after her, which may be exhibited in a tabular form:—



THE AUXILIARY STEAM PACKET-SHIP "MASSACHUSETTS."

Name.	Date of Sailing.	Date of Arrival.	At	Advantages to credit of Massachusetts.
Massachusetts	Oct. 22	Nov. 18	Holmes Hole	13 days
Shenandoah	Oct. 22	Dec. 3	Sandy Hook	13 days
Adirondack	Oct. 22	Dec. 3	Sandy Hook	13 days
Henry Clay	Oct. 23	Nov. 26	Sandy Hook	5 days
Columbian	Oct. 23	Nov. 30	Boston	11 days
St. Patrick	Oct. 23	Dec. 1	New York	11 days
St. Petersburg	Oct. 13	Nov. 27	Boston	18 days

Here, then, is conclusive evidence that the *Massachusetts* has some considerable superiority, either from her model, her rig, or the aid of her steam.

It is well observed, in the "United States' Nautical Magazine,"—"Let it be distinctly understood, that we do not call her a steamer, or expect her to make steam-boat speed, except under canvass. Her steam power is strictly auxiliary to her canvass."

Independently, however, of this novel combination of steam and sail, there are so many points of improved construction in the *Massachusetts*, as to render some description of them interesting to the general reader, as well as to those who are engaged in Transatlantic navigation. These details we have abridged from a communication to a late Number of the *Mechanic's Magazine*, stated to be "from head-quarters, and in every particular authentic."

The *Massachusetts* is the first packet-ship of a line to run between New York and Liverpool. She is 161 feet on deck, 31-9 beam, 20 hold, and measures about 751 tons old style; she has a full poop, extending to, and including the main mast; under this are the accommodations for thirty-five passengers.

During the night, powerful lights are kept continually burning on each bow: each illumines a beautiful lens, showing a brilliant light, that may be seen from any vessel within the range of its reflection, at least three miles off in ordinary weather; and the same light, of course, illumines the sailor's quarters. Between the main and mizen masts, in one of the cabins, on each side, are lenses, the same as those forward, so that no vessel can approach her without seeing her lights from every point except her stern.

The bow is very sharp and very beautiful. The angles formed by the cut-water and wood ends have been gradually filled up, which extends the lines of the ship to rabbets in the cutwater, and the cutwater itself is then fashioned to carry the sweep unbroken to a point. A slight concave, opposite the angles filled in, preserves the harmony of the lines, and increases the sharpness of the bow. This filling in a false bow is entirely original. It increases the strength of the vessel forward, and causes less resistance to her speed, especially in a short head sea, and as it is carried up to the head, and decked over, it presents a smooth surface, over which the broken water will roll as harmlessly as from the sides. Her bow is more upright, and has less flare than other ships of her size, and is, consequently, stronger. The curve of her cutwater, as it swells outward and forms the head, is very easy and graceful. She has a neatly carved and gilded billet head, and carved work on the trail-boards and around the hawse-holes, and also a single carved and gilded profile of an Indian on the end of each cathead. Her sides have but little swell, but still they are beautiful. Her run is extremely sharp, and, although she has a full poop deck, which, of course, must increase the size of the stern, yet the latter is so finely fashioned, and swells so handsomely outward, as to appear comparatively light and easy. In her plank-shear there are 84 composition ventilators, the tops of which can at all times be unscrewed when required. Besides these, she has ventilators similar to those in the Cunard steamers, which are made of copper, and operate like wind sails. In case of accident, she is well supplied with boats; besides a large and beautiful long-boat, fitted with masts and sails, she carries two excellent quarter-boats, and two life-boats. Every chair, stool, and settee, has tin air-tight apartments under them, so that in the event of a person falling overboard, one of these thrown to him would be a complete life-buoy.

She spreads the same quantity of canvass as she would have if a sailing vessel alone, and she is modelled and equipped precisely as a sailing packet should be. She spreads the same surface of canvass as the *Paul Jones*, a ship of 680 tons, which ship has two feet more depth of hold, and a foot more beam than the *Massachusetts*, but is 15 feet less in length. A suit of the *Massachusetts* standing sails contains 3833 yards, each cloth 22 inches wide.

The rig is new; the peculiarities of it are, that all the masts are "fidded" abaft the lower mast head, that the lower mast heads are longer than usual, and that the sails are divided into smaller pieces.

One of the great advantages which is anticipated from this rig is, that the ship may be kept more steadily on her course than with the old rig, where it is very often necessary to luff and bear away a little to enable the men to reef or take in sail, or to prevent the large surfaces from being rent to ribbons; indeed, no one who has crossed the Atlantic to the westward in the winter months can fail to be struck with the advantages in this respect, as well as in the wear and tear.

Such is the *Massachusetts* as a ship; we will now look at her as a steamer.—Her motive power consists of a condensing engine with two cylinders, which work nearly at right angles, each 3 feet stroke and 26 inches diameter. There are two boilers, named "wagon boilers," each 14 feet long, 7 wide, and 9 high, with a furnace to each boiler. For the purpose of raising steam quickly, there is a blowing engine and blower; there is also a heater, on the same principle as that applied to the U. S. steam-frigate, *Princeton*.

Her engine-room is large, excellently ventilated, and every way protected against the contingency of fire. Its floor is of cast-iron. Her steam power is applied to an Ericsson propeller, the extreme diameter of which is 9½ feet. The shaft passes close to the stern post on the larboard side, and rests in a socket which is embedded and bolted to the stern post, and is further supported by a massive brace above. The propeller is made of wrought copper and composition metal, and can be raised out of the water when the steam power is not required.

The apparatus by which this is effected consists of a shaft which passes from the engine-room through the stern, above and parallel to the shaft of the propeller. The mechanism of the upper shaft, when set in motion, revolves and raises the propeller out of the water and places it close against the flat of the stern, where it is secured with chains from either quarter. The whole process can be executed in a very few minutes. When this is done, she is a complete sailing ship, in every particular.

The machinery was made by Messrs. Hogg and Co., of New York, agreeably to the plans and drawings of Captain Ericsson, of whose constructive ability as an engineer it furnishes another honourable example.

A "dark's mouth," or opening, is cut across the backing of the rudder, so that when the helm is put to starboard the rudder will traverse to port, clear of the shaft which extends beyond it. The force of both her engines is estimated at about 170 horse power, and nine statute miles per hour, in smooth water, is the speed expected to be obtained by them, with a consumption of eight tons of anthracite-coals per nautical day.

The space occupied by the machinery and its appurtenances in the lower hold is forty-seven feet from the stern post forward, or one-seventh the cube of the whole ship.

The cost of her motive power is about two-sevenths of the cost of the ship herself. Her entire cost has been about £16,000.

The *Massachusetts* will sail for New York on Thursday, the 15th instant.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Jan. 11.—First Sunday after Epiphany—Hilary Term begins.
MONDAY, 12.—Plough Monday always follows the Epiphany. Its origin is involved in obscurity, but it is believed to be associated with the first use of the plough.
TUESDAY, 13.—C. J. Fox born, 1749.
WEDNESDAY, 14.—Venus sets at 8½. 11 m. p. m.
THURSDAY, 15.—Queen Elizabeth crowned, 1559.
FRIDAY, 16.—Battle of Corunna, 1809.
SATURDAY, 17.—St. Anthony.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending January 17.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M. 11. A. 10. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9.	M. 11. A. 10. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9.	M. 11. A. 10. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9.	M. 11. A. 10. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9.	M. 11. A. 10. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9.	M. 11. A. 10. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9. M. 10. A. 9.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Young Aspirant," Lincoln's Inn, is recommended to join the School of Design, Somerset House.
"G." 10, Mableton-place.—The Sketches will not suit our columns.
"A Constant Reader."—"Hints on Etiquette and the Usages of Society," published by Longman and Co., is the best work of its class.
The Smallest Church in England, according to our Correspondent "W. E." (in reply to a late inquiry in our columns), is the church of Lullington, near Lenes, Sussex; internally, it is 15 ft. 9 in. by 16 ft. 9 in., and 14 ft. high; spire less than 30 ft. high.
"R. D.'s" (Huddersfield) Letter has been forwarded to Mr. Harvey.
"Eliensis," Ely.—Messrs. Remnant and Edmunds, bookbinders, Paternoster-row; cost, about 6s.
"J. R. S."—The persons named will, doubtless, be exempt from serving in the militia.
"D. T." Southampton.—The Print will be ready shortly. The Index to Vol. VII. is given with the present Number. Fazio is not pronounced Fazio, as our Correspondent may have heard it.
"Cecilus," Edinburgh.—The contradiction in the illustrations to "Barnaby Rudge" is an artistic blunder.
"A Correspondent" is thanked, though he will perceive, by the present Number, that our artist had anticipated him in illustrating the O'Connell Property.
"One who Pans for Fame."—We have not room to specify the desirable course of reading, &c.
"S. T. P." Norwich.—The deposit will be legal.
"O. Z." Bloomsbury.—Mr. (now Lord) Brougham first sat in Parliament for Camelford, a borough in the interest of the Duke of Bedford.
"X. Y. Z."—The loss of the third finger will not interfere with the legality of the marriage.
"A Subscriber" is recommended to apply to a Navy Agent.
"Jastitia."—The Lord Chancellor is the legal guardian of the property of lunatics.
"A Reader" is thanked for the lithograph, but we have not room to engrave it.
"H. S." Plymouth.—Should obtain the influence of a Member of Parliament; the salary commences at £70 or £80.
"R. E. H."—The work should be duly attended to.
"A Subscriber." Wakefield.—The Corporation of London has been interested in the Manor of Finsbury from the beginning of the fourteenth century: it now forms part of the City of London without the Walls.
"P." Loughborough.—Property or Income Tax must be paid to the Collector of the district in which our Correspondent resides.

"A Constant Reader."—Engrenage is catching; as the cogs or teeth of wheels catch or work in each other.
"X." Gloucester.—Benedict's opera will be produced in February: it is now in rehearsal. "King Stephen" was an unfinished opera of Beethoven: the overture will be found in Schindler's work, page 383, marked Op. 117. "Fidelio" is the only complete opera of Beethoven in existence.
"J. B." Manchester.—There was but one Nicholson, the celebrated flutist.
"Quasior, C."—should consult Mr. Billings' "History of Carlisle Cathedral," for the dimensions of the east window.
"R. A. M."—Read the intelligence received from the United States on Wednesday.
"J. B. C." Holmfeld House.—"A Chart of the Doctrines of Sects" may be purchased of Bell, publisher, Fleet-street.
"Annie" may hear of a work on Modelling at Weale's Architectural Library, Holborn.
"Paddy" Belfast.—The price of Mr. English's work on the Lansdown Tower is five guineas.
"T." Argyllshire, should consult Ronald's "Fly-Fisher's Entomology." (Longman and Co.)
"Scotus."—The abolition of Grate-Green Marriages was contemplated by Lord Brougham's Bill, last session of Parliament, but the Bill was not passed.
"A Convert," Spilsby, is thanked for the hint.
"A. R." should apply to the Messrs. Reeve, Publishers of Works on Natural History, King William-street, Strand.
"Nausicator's" question was replied to in our last, which may be had, by order, of any Bookseller.
"R. H." Chesterfield.—Thanks.
"S. B."—The lines on "The Aged Horse" will not suit.
"H. S." Portsmouth.—Liquor Rouge is the red liquid left from the preparation of carmine; or a solution of carmine in weak carbonate of potash water; or of pure rouge in alcohol, acidulated with acetic acid.—Coolley's Cyclopaedia.
"A Constant Reader."—The custom of decking churches and houses with evergreens at Christmas is traced by Bourne, to the ancient Romans, who used them as emblems of joy, peace, and victory: "in the Christian sense, it may be applied to the victory gained over the powers of darkness by the coming of Christ."—See "Knowledge for the People," Part 3.—"The Hand-book of Knitting and Netting."
"Ignoramus," Dover.—The Hebrew sacred cubit was 2 English feet, and the great cubit 11 English feet. Originally, it was the distance from the elbow, bending inwards to the extremity of the middle finger.—Calmet.—Gunpowder is usually said to have been invented by the German monk, Schwartz, about 1320; but Roger Bacon mentioned it in 1216. The Chinese are said to have invented gunpowder some centuries prior to either of the above dates.
"Christopher," St. Mary's.—Declined.
"Crickit," Birkenhead.—Miss Keeley is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Keeley, of the Lyceum Theatre.
"The Prospectus of the Direct Epigastric Railway" we have not room for.
"J. C. S." Manchester.—The proportion of nutriment in rice and potatoes is as 81 to 84; beef, 942. See a "Table of the Comparative Proportion of Nutriment in our Organic Aliments," by Schlossberger and Kemp, "Philosophical Magazine," No. 181, for November last.
"S." Winchester.—The address of the inventor of the Portable Barrel Beehive, is Mr. Sholl, Lamb-street, Spitalfields.
"A Friend," Milnthorpe, recommends to our Correspondent as a remedy for Warts, the outer coat of raw carrot, scraped and mixed with salt, and applied as a cold poultice.
"An Amateur in Engineering" may, probably, obtain the particulars of the Gutta Percha manufacture of Messrs. Nickels and Co., York-road, Lambeth.
"Epsilon."—Yes.
"A. M."—The marriage would be illegal.
"A Subscriber" requiring the address of a correct London printer, should make his selection by some specimen of his work—as a printed volume.
"A. Z. B."—Under circumstances of illness, the return of the premium cannot be claimed.
"Equality." Liverpool.—Letters announcing Births, Marriages, &c., should be properly authenticated.
"An Humble Enquirer."—There is no ground of preference of one Inn or Court over another, for the study of Conveyancing. All depends on the Conveyancer under whose care you place yourself. Gray's Inn is the cheapest on the whole; but the expenses of keeping terms are trifling at all Inns. The Inn expenses at the Temple are not above £20, for keeping all the term.
"Anonymous."—The £100 deposit is still returned on a man's being called to the bar.
A Proctor is an officer of the Ecclesiastical Courts, whose business is that of an agent between his Clients and the Courts to which he is attached, as in those of Doctors' Commons.
"H. B." Aberdeen.—Mr. Macready will re-appear, in a week or two, at the Princess Theatre. Mr. M.'s age is 55; that of Mr. Farren, 60.
"A Friend to the National Drama."—We have not room for the long but merited eulogy on Mr. Phelps.
"Adolescents."—The young lady is the daughter of the present Mrs. —. Ladies' ages are not usually told after they are 19.
"Signia."—The latter part of the reply to "Adolescents" must suffice.
"The True Fortune, a Tale of St. Valentine," will not suit.
"B—y."—The question was replied to in our Journal, about a month since.
"A Numismatist."—1. Mr. Akerman's works on Numismatics may be relied on.
2. Mr. Webster, successor to Mr. Tilt, 17, Great Russell-street, Covent Garden.
"J. W." Teignmouth.—A letter addressed to M. de la Rive, Paris, will, in all probability, suffice.
"J. L. T." Tower of London, is thanked for the subject, which shall appear.
"T. E. B." Banasia.—The Sketch is too slight.
INELIGIBLE.—"On the Approaching Session;" "Time," by a Cestrian.

ERRATA.—In our account of the Wreck off Pevensey, last week, it should have been stated that the Captain was the last to leave the vessel in the life-boat, instead of being one of the party that left previously in the ship's boat.—The only covering to the old painting in Carpenters' Hall was canvass, papered and painted; and not plaster, as we stated last week.

SUPPLEMENT, GRATIS, with the present Number of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, containing a HISTORY OF THE CORN LAWS, written expressly for this Journal. The Supplement also contains the Title-page and Indexes to Vol. VII.; and the Chronology of the last Six Months of 1845.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1846.

The spirit of gain often seizes upon the strangest matters, if it thinks it sees in them anything that may be turned to account. Intrinsic value, though it would seem to be one of the first considerations in an affair of buying and selling, is often the very last; odd enough are the things in which dealings actually do take place, and of which the "prices" may be quoted; but far more strange are the things offered for the chance of finding a customer, the possessors believing devoutly there are no bounds to the acquisitive faculty in Englishmen. The traffic in worthless or repulsive matters with which some public atrocity had become associated, has occasionally reached to so morbid an excess as to require checking by the hand of authority. For the sake of public decency we could wish that authority exercised oftener in cases in which, though there are no feelings excited in sympathy with crime, there is certainly an outrage committed on humanity. There can be no objection to a ship bringing home more articles than the lading for which she is chartered, and occasionally an item that may not be found described in the tariff. But the privilege should not be so far abused as to excite public disgust, which must have been roused by the following advertisement copied from a late number of a leading paper:—

MUMMY ON SALE.—For SALE, a MUMMY, from Possession Island. It was buried in guano, and is in a perfect state of preservation. A board, which was found over it, gives the date of burial 1790. Apply, &c.

We withhold the reference, in hopes the parties are by this time convinced of the impropriety of the affair, and have given, as they are bound to do, the poor human remains Christian burial. It is evident it is the body of some fellow countryman who died on board ship near the island, and whose companions committed his corpse to the earth, instead of to the great deep, recording the date of the burial. Why was it disturbed? We hear that the cupidity of the guano crews, which long respected the kind of burial ground that existed at Ichaboe, has at last dug away that also—coveting the dead their shield from the elements. But we have not yet heard that they import the withered bodies of their fellow men as articles of sale. Why is it done in this instance? What is there in the accidental preservation of the frame that entitled the finders to violate the sanctity of the dead? To give it the appellation of a "mummy" is absurd, and a mere attempt to escape the opprobrium of selling a dead body, by confounding it with relics that have become objects of curiosity. Even in the exposure of those dusty old Egyptians there is something repulsive, but the pains they took to ward off decay, and to obtrude themselves, as it were, on the eyes of the living, are evident. They intended to be gazed at by all genera-

tions, and they enveloped themselves in pictured puzzles, to the end that the curiosity of after ages should be continually excited. They provoke us from their tombs to ask who they were? We seem to seek them less than they seek us; and where such efforts have been made to secure a *post mortem* existence in the flesh, it appears no intrusion to question the dweller in the shroud as to his secrets. They had a sort of horrid anxiety to be present with the living after their time; they would not accept oblivion, and disliked nothing so much as the repose of the tomb; they provided against it as a great evil, insisting on a place at their children's feasts, though unperturbed of the mirth, and only a little less in the way than when alive. We do no outrage, then, to the feelings of the old Egyptian when we encase him in a museum; it is an attention he likes. It is no shock to his feelings to be sold: approving of all that excites an interest in him, he rather prefers its being done by public auction than otherwise. And then the awful gulf of time that has rolled between his existence on earth and ours removes our sympathies from him, and he seems to us rather to have been a dweller in another planet than a fellow habitan of this. By some such reasonings as these we have overcome, as to the real mummy, the natural aversion we feel against all unnecessary and wanton exposure of the sad relics of mortality.

But in the case we have alluded to there is not one thing to palliate the violation of the tomb, and the disgusting conversion of its contents into an article of merchandise. The poor sailor sank far from his home, by that speck in the trackless sea, and his companions laid him in the grave; he sought no exception from the common lot; prepared not for a miserable contest with decay. Why should his body be dragged from the grave and sold as a curiosity? His children or his kindred may be among us and may meet the sellers of their father's corpse in the streets! The accidental preservation of the human frame from decay has been so often witnessed, and has occurred in so many places, that nothing new can be learned concerning it, and the knowledge would be valueless if it could be gained: our great problem is how to feed the living, not to preserve the dead. Let our captains and sailors bring from every zone all that can be of real actual interest or advantage to man; but let them leave the grave untrifled, and not violate that respect which all nations pay to the place of the dead. We firmly hope we shall see no more such announcements as that we have thought it might answer some useful purpose to quote. Such things are done sometimes more from thoughtlessness than depravity.

THE facility with which rank can ingratiate itself with the multitude is proverbial; even against many disadvantages, in spite of bad traits of character, acts of violence, nay, often absolute crimes, if there is an affability of manner in the holder of exalted rank, the outward charm will win more than the knowledge of the misconduct will repel. Many are the bad Kings who have been great popular favourites; two of our worst Monarchs live in the national recollection by nothing else but their external demeanour. "Bluff King Hal," was an atrocious monster, of whom we cannot find any good or generous act recorded; and the "Merry Monarch" was a cold, heartless sensualist, false to his friends, and a traitor to his people; yet they became popular favourites—were what is called popular. But we need not be perplexed by the phenomenon; we see daily how readily men make the virtues they wish to find in those they regard as great. No passing tourist can spend five minutes in conversation with a Prince or Potentate, but he immediately warrants him as the possessor of all the good qualities under heaven! The most ludicrous instance we have lately seen of this disposition to paint all rulers *couleur de rose*, however murky may really be their moral complexion, is furnished by a letter, published in the *Presse*, giving an account of the life led at Vernet, in the Eastern Pyrenees, by Ibrahim Pasha, who is residing there for the benefit of his health. As Ibrahim Pasha's real character is tolerably notorious, the amazing error of the writer will deceive very few; but he is evidently one of a class, who are thrown into ecstasies by personal contact with a Prince, even though he be but a Pasha, and mistakes the exterior courtesies of demeanour, in which all Easterns are proficient, for the presence of the inward virtues. But such notions set afloat on society do infinite mischief, and should be corrected where possible. We gather from the letter that the writer has dined with his Highness; he reads the Moslem at a glance, and settles his character at once, with an offensive flippancy which would astonish us, had we not long ceased to be astonished at anything:—

The disposition of Ibrahim Pasha is excellent, both paternal and amiable, and reminds one of the Patriarchs described in the Bible.

There is no shadow of doubt here! His disposition "is excellent," "paternal and amiable," and "reminds one" of the descriptions of a book, for which, if the writer is a Christian, he should have too much respect to suffer it to be brought in contact with the name of this most consummate ruffian. Such men are the pests of literature, scattering up and down their false and trashy notions, till the world is full of errors, which it is really wearying to hunt down. Are our readers curious to hear anything of the real character of this paternal and amiable being, this modern type of the Patriarchs? He is a fierce and brutal soldier, stained with all the vices of the camp, and destitute even of that one virtue of the Mahometans,—temperance. He is boundless in his debaucheries, and it is the repair of a frame shattered by excess that he is now seeking in the south of Europe, while his father, at an advanced age, is still hale and vigorous. The only qualities which are mentioned as distinguishing him favourably are a rude kind of capacity, which has taken a military direction, decision, and personal bravery; there are thousands in his armies who possess the same. He is the mere tool in short of the astute Mehemet Ali, who planned all the campaigns in which Ibrahim commanded, and established that European discipline in his army which enabled it to gain the mastery in his early conflicts with the troops of the Porte. But his personal qualities are the very reverse of paternal, or amiable, or patriarchal. Lord Byron speaks of the mild manners, and venerable exterior of Ali Pasha; but he did not trumpet him forth on that account, as a model of all the virtues; on the contrary, he made known the ferocious and tiger-like nature that lurked beneath it. But Lord Byron was a man of sense; the adulator of Ibrahim Pasha is one of the thousands who never look beneath the surface.

DEATH OF EARL GRANVILLE.—We regret to announce the death of Lord Granville, which took place on Wednesday, at his house in Bruton-street, Berkeley-square. His lordship had been indisposed for some time. He was of Whig politics, but he was chiefly distinguished for his diplomatic services, for which, indeed, the Earlom was conferred upon him. The last diplomatic post which he held, was that of Ambassador at Paris, but soon after the accession of the Conservative Ministry, he was succeeded by Lord Cowley, the present Ambassador at that capital. Earl Granville was in his 73d year. The date of his creation as Earl was 1833. The noble Earl's death causes a vacancy for the borough of Lichfield, which was represented by Lord Leveson, now Earl Granville.

THE LATE COLONEL GURWOOD.—Mr. C. H. Okey, the half-brother of the late Colonel Gurwood, has written a letter to a contemporary, in which he denies that Colonel Gurwood had lost money by railway speculations, and then proceeds to say:—"The cause which induced my brother's untimely death was a wound in the head, which he received from a musket-ball at the storming of Ciudad Rodrigo, where, it is known, he volunteered the forlorn hope; his shako and part of his skull were carried away; and it will be in the recollection of the officers of the 10th Hussars (with whom my brother afterwards served), that, at certain states of the weather he frequently complained of pain in his head; and that he has been known to fall from his horse, in fainting-fits, in the Riding-house in Brighton. These circumstances, and my brother's long abstinence from wine, in consequence of this wound, immediately occurred to the recollection of two of his dearest friends, now in Paris, when the account of his melancholy end was received there. It has been observed by some eminent army surgeons, that, 'although Gurwood thought little of the wound in his head, it might some day prove fatal to him'; and, accelerated, probably, by too great mental exertion in the compilation of the 'Wellington Despatches,' it has done so."

POSTSCRIPT.

THE RATING OF PRINCE ALBERT'S FARM AT WINDSOR.

A Vestry Meeting was held at Windsor yesterday, for the purpose of making a rate for the relief of the poor, when a long discussion took place upon the question whether Flemish Farm, in the occupation of Prince Albert, should or should not be subject to a poor's rate. Ultimately, Mr. Judge moved the following resolution:—

"That this Vestry is still of opinion that his Royal Highness Prince Albert has a beneficial occupation in Flemish Farm; but that, in order that the parish may be guided in their future proceedings in the matter by high legal authority, a case be drawn up by Mr. —, and submitted to Sir Charles Wetherell and Mr. Sergeant Manning for their opinion, to be afterwards submitted to the vestry."

Mr. Ingall, after observing that he had no doubt a fair and honest statement of all the facts had been laid before counsel for their opinion, moved the following amendment:—"That this Vestry extremely regrets that the resolutions, in reference to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, passed at the Vestry Meeting, held on the 18th of September last, should have been so carried, inasmuch as this meeting is now fully aware that his Royal Highness is not in any way liable to be rated for Flemish Farm; and that this Vestry deprecates the garbled statements set forth in the public journals on the subject."

Upon a show of hands taking place, and the Chairman's decision being disputed, the names of all present, for and against the amendment, were taken down by the Vestry Clerk, and the result was that it was carried by a majority of two. Three of the parishioners present (Messrs. Alder, Hollis, and Collyer) declined to vote at all.

It was moved by Mr. Noke, seconded by Mr. Cleave (versersers), and carried, "That, inasmuch as the maintenance of the poor presses heavily on the parishioners, a respectful memorial be now presented to his Royal Highness, praying him to take the state of the parish into his gracious consideration; and that such memorial be prepared and presented by the parish officers."

The shilling rate, after considerable altercation, was ultimately agreed to.

DEATH OF THE REV. DR. D'OYLEY.—We have to record the lamented death of the Rev. Dr. D'Oyley, the respected rector of the parish of St. Mary's, Lambeth, which took place on Thursday evening, at his country residence in Sunbridge. The extensive parish of Lambeth will now, we believe, be divided into four distinct parishes.

DEATH OF THE RIGHT HON. ARTHUR MOORE.—Died, on Tuesday, at Lamberton Park, in the County of Ireland, aged 81 years, the Right Hon. Arthur Moore, one of her Majesty's Privy Council, and an ex-Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL AND THE WHIGS.—The *Liverpool Mercury* of Thursday contains the following article in reference to the late failure of Lord John Russell to form a Ministry:—"We have been favoured with the perusal of a letter, addressed by a personal friend of Lord Grey to a gentleman of this town, which throws some light upon the late movement among the leaders of the Whigs. The statements may be implicitly relied upon:—It is not true, as stated, that Lord Palmerston had taken any post to preserve unanimity, and that Lord Grey would do nothing that was to include Lord Palmerston in the Council. The fact is, Lord Palmerston declared he would have *Foreign Office or none*—that Lord Grey offered to relinquish that intended for him to Lord Palmerston, and, if it would smooth matters, to place Lord Palmerston in the Lords and give him the leadership there—that he, Lord Grey, would most willingly follow him and co-operate in any way whatever; but, that his opinion (and it is not his opinion only, but a very general one) was, that such was the feeling, with respect to Lord Palmerston by some foreign powers, with whom it is essential that we should be on terms of amity, and such the want of cordiality between him and the whole *corps diplomatique*, in this country—that the chances of being involved in war were too great to warrant his appointment to the Foreign Office. Lord Palmerston would accept of no other; upon which, Lord John immediately broke up the whole thing. Feeling the injustice of the accusations brought against Lord Grey, and depending most implicitly on the statement of the proceedings, which I had from himself the day after the break-up, I place the facts in your hands, in order that you may communicate them to the Editor of your leading paper."

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

FRANCE.—The French journals of Wednesday state that the Answer of the Commission to the King's Speech is almost prepared. The discussion upon it will, probably, commence on Monday next. The chief feature in the Paris papers, is the Report of the Minister of Marine on the French Navy.

SERIOUS RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN GERMANY.—A letter from Frankfurt of the 3rd says—"This morning the melancholy intelligence was spread here of a collision between two locomotives on the railway near Mannheim. The number of persons killed or wounded is said to amount to forty."

THE REVENUE.

The Revenue returns for the quarter ending on the 5th January present gratifying results. It appears that upon the year ending on the 5th instant there was a decrease of £633,550 as compared with the preceding year; and upon the quarter an increase of £95,105. This decrease is, however, to be accounted for in a manner the most encouraging, namely, by the reduction of taxation.

On the year there was a decrease upon—

Customs of	£2,273,466
Property Tax	165,026
Crown Lands	35,000
Total	£2,473,492

And an increase upon—

Excise, of	£17,001
Stamps	540,724
Taxes	7,354
Post-Office	56,000
Miscellaneous	569,611
Total	1,190,690

From this must be deducted the usual increase arising from—

Imprest and other Moneys	£45,806
Repayments of Advances	603,446
Total	649,252

Making the net decrease on the year £633,550

The statement for the quarter just concluded is thus made out:—

INCREASE.		DECREASE.	
Excise	£107,897	Customs	£547,346
Stamps	190,744	Taxes	4,439
Post-Office	43,000	Property Tax	100,556
Miscellaneous	360,281	Crown Lands	25,000
Total	£701,922	Total	677,341

To this must be added the increase on the casual item of Repayments of Advances 153,199

And from the product there is a deduction on account of Imprest and other Moneys amounting to 82,675

Leaving as the net increase on the quarter £95,105

MALADY OF THE KING OF HOLLAND.—The public attention having been naturally drawn to the late proceedings at the Hague, it is almost unnecessary to state that the health of the King of Holland is represented to have arrived at such a crisis as to cause the greatest anxiety amongst all classes of his subjects. Amongst the diplomatic circles, the malady under which his Majesty is labouring is so well known, as not to occasion any surprise at the political changes which are thereby produced.

ELECTION FOR HERTFORDSHIRE.—On Thursday Mr. Halsey was returned for the county of Hertford, without opposition, in the room of Viscount Grimston, (now Earl Verulam.)

THE LOST STEAMER, "ST. DAVID."—This vessel, about which fears have for some time been expressed, left Havre on the 13th ult., in the evening. The weather at the time was rather moderate, but in the afternoon of the following day the storm commenced. Since that date nothing positive had been heard of the steamer. Several hogheads of wine, forming part of her cargo, have been picked up, which confirm the probability of her total loss. Relative to the supposition of there being passengers on board, some of those who saw the ill-fated steamer leave Havre report that they observed on her deck about twenty persons, and a portmanteau, containing female apparel, has been picked up off Fecamp. According to the latest accounts, with the exception of the body of the engine-driver, none other of the unfortunate sufferers have been picked up.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AT NOTTINGHAM.—On Monday a man of the name of Woodward, a joiner, residing at Wellow, was examined at Nottingham on a charge of having attempted to murder a woman named Hind, a widow. Wellow is a village about ten miles from Worksop, and the same distance from Newark and Southwell, and it appears that for a length of time past the prisoner has lived separate from his wife, and has resided with the victim of his passion. Whether he has contemplated for any length of time the horrid deed which he has perpetrated, is unknown; but it was evidently a premeditated act from the circumstance of his taking with him, on going to bed on Monday night week, a knife, which he placed under his pillow. At half-past six o'clock in the morning, the man and woman quarrelled in bed, when the wretch took the knife and inflicted upon the poor woman a dreadful wound upon her throat, which extended several inches. She instantly jumped out of bed, and ran down stairs screaming "Murder." Alarmed for his safety, the wretch ran away half-dressed, while one of their four children, in great haste, alarmed the villagers. A surgeon was sent for, who sewed up the wound. Woodward escaped, but was soon apprehended. The woman being alive, but without hope of recovery, he has been committed to the county gaol for further examination.

COURT AND HAUT TON.

DEPARTURE OF THE COURT FOR CLAREMONT.—Her Majesty and the Prince Consort, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, left Windsor Castle on Tuesday afternoon, at half-past two o'clock, in a close travelling carriage and four, escorted by a detachment of the 2nd Life Guards, for Claremont. Major-General Wemyss and Colonel Bouverie, Equerries in Waiting to her Majesty and the Prince, followed in another of the Royal carriages and four. In the third carriage were their Royal Highnesses Prince Alfred and the Princess Alice, and the Dowager Lady Lytton, in attendance upon the Royal infants. Lord Rivers (Lord in Waiting), Viscountess Jocelyn (Lady in Waiting), Mr. J. E. Anson, and Colonel Bowles, followed in the fourth carriage, in attendance upon the Queen and the Prince. It is not expected that the Court will prolong its stay at Claremont beyond Tuesday next.

On Wednesday morning her Majesty and her Royal Consort took their accustomed walk in Claremont-park. Prince Albert afterwards went out shooting, attended by Mr. George Edward Anson and Colonel Bouverie.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken out on ponies in Claremont-park early in the forenoon.

WINDSOR, Thursday Evening.—(From our own Correspondent.)—In consequence of the new arrangement for the issuing of tickets (signed by the Lord Chamberlain), which are now only to be procured in London, for the viewing of the State apartments at the Castle, being found to be extremely inconvenient to the public residing away from the metropolis, it is expected that an alteration will speedily take place, so that tickets may be procured in Windsor, as well as in London. Several parties have arrived in the town, since the new arrangement came into operation on the 1st inst., for the express purpose of visiting the State apartments, but they were necessarily disappointed in consequence of being unprovided with tickets, and there being no place in Windsor where they could be obtained. The abolition of the fees for viewing the State rooms, by command of her Majesty, appears to have given universal satisfaction. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent took an airing this morning in a carriage and four, attended by Lady Fanny Howard. The Court is expected to return to the Castle on Tuesday next.

THE DUKE OF BUCCLEUCH.—The Duke of Buccleuch, the Lord President elect of the Council, is understood to have obtained an accession of £25,000 per annum to his Grace's large rent-roll, by the recent demise of his uncle, Lord Montagu.

PROPOSED MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—A matrimonial alliance will shortly be solemnised, between Mr. James Duff, M.P., eldest son of General the Hon. Sir Alexander Duff, and the Lady Agnes Hay, second daughter of the Earl and Countess of Erroll. The bride has not yet attained her seventeenth year. Mr. Duff is heir presumptive to the Earldom of Fife.

CHAPTER OF THE ORDER OF THE GARTER.—Her Majesty will hold a Chapter of the Order of the Garter, at Windsor Castle, on Monday, the 19th instant, at half-past two o'clock.

Knight Grand Cross of the Bath.—The Earl of Liverpool was invested by her Majesty on Saturday at Windsor with the insignia of a Civil Knight Grand Cross of the Bath.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A. M."—We replied to this question last week.

"D. D."—Winchester.—Enquire for Kuiper's Problems: they may be got for half-a-crown, at the Office of the Chess Player's Chronicle.

"W. T. G."—Civis.—There is no more favourable time of the year for joining the Metropolitan Chess Clubs, than the present; and we are surprised that more amateurs resident in the country, but occasionally visiting London, do not avail themselves of the opportunity. There are no obstacles to the admission of respectable candidates. For the "St. George's," a note containing your name and address, directed to Mr. Longbottom, the Secretary of the Polytechnic Institution; and for the London Club, a note to the Honorary Secretary, George and Vulture Hotel, Cornhill, will meet with every attention. If you desire improvement in the game, join one or other of these capital Clubs without delay.

"P. P."—The "Indian" problem is the invention of an Englishman. We are in daily expectation of receiving some other specimens of his ingenuity in the construction of these intricacies.

"M. S."—Here is a not very difficult one by an amateur calling himself "Philochess." Place the men thus:—

White—K at his Kt square, Q at K square, R at K B square, R at Q R square, B at K 4th, Kt at Q R 3rd, Pawns at K R 2nd, K Kt 2nd, Q 3rd, Q B 2nd, Q Kt 2nd, and Q R 4th. Black—K at Q Kt 3rd, Q at her B square, R at K R square, R at Q R square, B at Q R 2nd, Kt at K B 3rd, Pawns at K R 2nd, K Kt 2nd, K 4th, Q 5th, Q B 4th, Q K 2nd, and Q R 3rd. White now mates in five moves.

The following, by M. D'Oreille, are of a higher class:—

1. White—K at Q B 6th, Kt at Q R 4th, Pawns at Q 2nd, Q Kt 2nd, and Q R 2nd. Black—K at Q R 3rd, Pawns at Q B 2nd, Q Kt 4th, and Q R 2nd. White mates in seven moves. 2. White—K at Q B 7th, Q at K R 8th, R at K Kt 7th, R at Q Kt 5th, B at Q Kt 2nd, Kts at K Kt 3rd and K B 4th, Pawns at K Kt 5th, K 3rd, and Q B 3rd. Black—K at his 4th, Q at her R 3rd, R at K square, R at Q 3rd, Bs at Q B 5th and Q B 8th, Kts at K R 5th and K Kt 3rd, Pawns at K 3rd and Q 4th. White to play and mate in five moves.

"R. A. B."—The solutions of the six Problems which were given in our Paper of Dec. 27 are perfectly correct.

"North Briton."—There is no comparison in the number of fine Chess Players in Britain and in France. We beat our neighbours now in the proportion of at least six to one.

"W. H. A."—The three Problems for Young Players in our Paper of Dec. 27 are perfectly correct. If we have room, the solutions shall be given next week.

"Maran."—We have no space to give rudimentary lessons on Chess, but you will find abundance of information on all the openings in the volumes of the Magazine you mention. Your solution is incorrect.

"J. J. B."—Settle, Yorkshire.—The Problem shall be examined. The price of "The Chess-Player's Chronicle" is 1s. per month.

"R. R. S."—Goole.—The King cannot Castle with a Rook that has been moved; neither can he Castle while in check.

"Pawm."—Exeter.—It is impossible to frame laws to meet every case. Send the position in dispute, and we shall have much pleasure in deciding it to the best of our judgment.

Solutions by "A. Z.," "A. Rugbeian," "Faust," "W. W. P.," "G. S.," "P. W.," and "H. P." are correct. Those by "T.," "E. F.," "Chapel Rock," and "F. F. de Z." are wrong.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 101.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1. K to Q 2nd	Blacks moves are all forced
2. B to K's 4th	
3. B to K B's 3rd	
4. B to K's 4th	
5. B to Q's 3rd—mate	

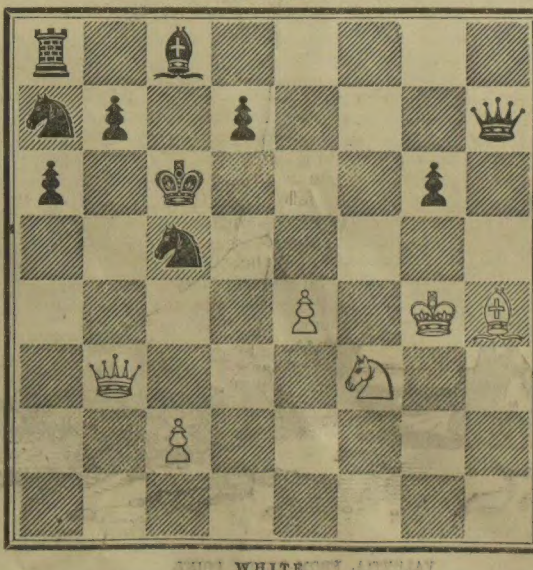
SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 102.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1. B to Q Kt 6th	R P one becoming a Q or *
2. Q to her R's 6th (ch)	K takes Q
3. K to Q B's 6th	Moves as he can
4. Q Kt P one—mate	

* 1. K takes B
2. K to Q B 8th—mating next move

PROBLEM NO. 103.

By MR. MC. G-Y.
White to play and mate in three moves.



GRAND CHESS MATCH IN AMERICA.

Two years since we had the satisfaction of announcing the success of our countryman, Mr. Staunton, in his great scientific encounter with the French Chess Champion, M. St. Amant; a victory which transferred to England, for the first time, the sceptre that had been successively wielded by Spain, by Italy, and France, for the last three hundred years. We have now the gratifying task of recording the opening games of another match, no less auspicious in its beginning than the former, in which the opposing parties are likewise an Englishman and a Frenchman. The competitors on the present occasion, Mr. Stanley and M. Rousseau, have been trained respectively in the same schools as their predecessors, Mr. Staunton and M. St. Amant, the former having belonged to the celebrated Chess Clubs of London, where, prior to his leaving England, he had acquired the reputation of a most promising and brilliant player, and the latter having long been an habitué of the Cercle des Echecs, in Paris; in points of practice and the general knowledge of the game, they may be considered, therefore, equal; it remains for the contest now pending to decide their relative powers of reflection, forethought, combination, nerve, &c. &c.

The two first games appeared in our late edition of last week.

GAME THE FIRST.

WHITE. (MR. STANLEY.)	BLACK. (M. ROUSSEAU.)	WHITE. (MR. STANLEY.)	BLACK. (M. ROUSSEAU.)
1. K P two	K P two *	11. Q B P one §	B to Kt 3rd
2. K B to Q B 4th	K Kt to B 3rd †	12. Castles	Q P one
3. Q Kt to B 3rd	K B to Q B 4th	13. Q B to K Kt 5th	Q B P one
4. K Kt to B 3rd	Q P one	14. Kt to K R's 5th ¶	P takes P
5. K R P one	Castles	15. P takes P	B takes B
6. Q P one	Q B to K 3rd	16. Q to K B 3rd **	Q B to his 5th
7. K B to Kt 3rd	Q Kt to B 3rd	17. B takes Kt	Q to K 3rd
8. Q Kt to K 2nd	Q Kt to K 2nd	18. Kt takes Kt P	Q B to K 7th
9. Q Kt to K Kt 3rd ‡	Q Kt to Q 5th	19. Kt takes Q	B takes Q
10. Kt takes Kt	B takes Kt	20. Kt takes R ††	Black surrenders.

* To avoid the heaviness and monotony which are supposed to characterise the "King's Pawn one," or "close game," it was stipulated, we believe, that both parties should play "K's Pawn two" at the first move.

† The best rejoinder to White's move, according to Heydebrandt and Jaenisch.

‡ Playing the Q's Kt over to this side, when the adverse King has Castled with K's Rook is a favourite manœuvre of our best players in the present day.

§ White gains this move, at least, by the exchange of pieces.

¶ "K R P one," in our opinion, would have been much better play.

** Now, the grave fault Black committed in allowing the adversary's B to be posted at K Kt 4th sq is strikingly apparent.

†† This is very finely played, and is an instructive example to young players of the importance of gaining time at Chess. Had White paused in his attack to recover the lost Bishop, the adversary might have succeeded in dislodging one or other of the pieces by which he is beleaguered, or in bringing his own forces to the rescue, and then have ultimately retrieved the game.

‡‡ And thus, after twenty moves only, terminated the opening game of this long-talked of match. Lengthened comment upon a struggle so feeble and short-lived is needless—with the exception of White's concluding moves, it presents no points of mark and interest whatever, and would suffer greatly in comparison with most of the published games of these amateurs played under ordinary circumstances.

GAME THE SECOND.

WHITE. (M. ROUSSEAU.)	BLACK. (MR. STANLEY.)	WHITE. (M. ROUSSEAU.)	BLACK. (MR. STANLEY.)
1. K P two	K P two	20. K to Kt 2nd	Kt takes Q B P §
2. K B to B 3rd	Q Kt to B 3rd	21. Q R to Q sq	K B P one
3. Q P two	P takes P	22. Kt to K B 5th	Q B P one
4. K B to Q B 4th	Q P one	23. B to K 3rd	K to his 3rd
5. Castles *	Q B to K Kt 5th	24. Q R to Q 2nd	Kt to Kt 5th
6. K B to Q Kt 5th	Q to K B's 3rd †	25. K R to Q sq	Kt to Q B 3rd
7. K B takes Kt (ch)	P takes B	26. Kt to K Kt 3rd	K R P one
8. Q takes P	B takes Kt	27. Q R to K 2nd	Kt to K 2nd
9. Q takes Q	Kt takes Q	28. B to his sq	Kt to K Kt 3rd
10. P takes B	K R P one	29. K R to Q 3rd	B to K B 5th
11. Q B to B 3rd	K Kt P two	30. B to Q Kt 2nd	Kt to R 5th (ch)
12. Kt to Q 2d ‡	Kt to K R 4th	31. K to K R sq	K Kt P one ¶
13. Q R to K sq	K B to Kt 2nd	32. Kt takes P	R takes Kt
14. Q Kt P one	B to K 4th	33. P takes P	K R to his 2nd
15. Kt to K 2nd	K to Q 2nd	34. R to K R 3rd	Q R to K R sq
16. Kt to K Kt 3rd	Kt to K Kt 2nd	35. R to Q B 2nd	Kt to K B 6th **
17. Kt to K 2nd	Kt to K 3rd	36. R takes R	R takes R
18. K to R sq	Q R to K B sq	37. K to Kt 2nd	Kt to K 8th (ch)
19. Kt to K Kt 3rd	Kt to Q 5th ‡		White resigns ††

By Castling now White appears to have thrown away all the advantage this opening gives to the first player. The correct move is Q B's P one.

† We should prefer playing Pawn to K B's 4th at this stage.

‡ In his apprehension of the threatened advance of Black's K B's P, White seems to have quite overlooked the more dangerous move of his Kt to Q 5th.

§ It was impossible, we believe, to save both the Pawns.

¶ Had Black played on his R's Pawn now, instead of moving the Kt, White would probably have taken the P at Q B's 5th with his Bishop.

¶ The beginning of the end! White's last few moves afforded his active opponent time to accumulate a force upon the King's quarters, which is quite irresistible.

** Properly played; if the Kt is taken, Mate follows in three moves.

†† In this game White makes a longer if not a better fight than in the preceding one; but the play is certainly below the ordinary standard of his games. Neither party, indeed, as yet seems to have "warmed to his work;" after a few more games we shall have both upon their mettle, and then some play worthy of themselves and the occasion may be looked for.

Up to the hour of going to press, no farther information on the subject of this contest has reached us; we have only, therefore, to present the third game, which we mentioned last week as having been won by Mr. Stanley.

GAME THE THIRD.

WHITE (Stanley).	BLACK (Rousseau).	WHITE (Stanley).	BLACK (Rousseau).
1. K P two	K P two	26. Q takes Kt	Q to her 6th
2. K B to Q B 4th	K B to Q B 4th	27. Q takes K Kt P	Q R to K sq
3. K Kt to B 3rd	Q Kt to B 3rd	28. Q to K Kt 4th	Q Kt P two
4. Q P one	K Kt to B 3rd	29. R to Q sq	Q to her 7th
5. Q Kt to B 3rd	Q P one	30. Q to K B 5th	Q to K 7th
6. K R P one	Q B to K 3rd	31. Q takes Q	R takes Q
7. K B to Kt 3rd	K R P one	32. R to Q Kt sq	R to Q B 7th
8. Q Kt to K 2nd	Castles *	33. Q R P two	Q R P one**
9. Q Kt to K Kt 3rd	Q P one †	34. P takes P	P takes P
10. P takes P	Q B takes P	35. K B P one	K to B 2nd
11. Castles	Q to her 2nd ‡	36. K to B sq	K to his 3rd
12. Q B P one	K B to Q 3rd	37. R to K sq (ch)	K to Q 4th
13. K Kt to R 4th	B to K 3rd	38. R to K 2nd	R to K B 8th (ch)
14. Q to K B 3rd	Kt to K R 2nd	39. K to B 2nd	K to Q B 4th
15. Q B to K 3rd	Q Kt to K 2nd	40. K to his 3rd	Q Kt P one
16. Q P one	P takes P	41. P takes P (ch)	K takes P
17. B takes P	Q B P two§	42. K to Q 2nd	R to K B 8th
18. Q B to K 3rd	Q B P one	43. R to K B 2nd	R to K Kt 8th
19. K B to Q B 2nd	K B P two	44. R to K B 2nd	K Kt P two
20. Q R to Q sq	K Kt to his 4th¶	45	

VIEWS OF THE O'CONNELL PROPERTY IN IRELAND. (BY OUR OWN ARTIST.)



ENTRANCE TO CAHIRCIVEEN.

The great interest excited by the "proven" account of the condition of the tenantry of the O'Connell Estate, by "the *Times* Commissioner," has induced us to dispatch an Artist to the spot, to sketch the principal localities so vividly described in the above communications. Our Artist's report is almost exclusively *graphic*; but, he has appended to his sketches a few pencil notes, of which we avail ourselves.

"The *Times* Commissioner," our Artist tells us, "is in the mouths of all here, from the car-driver to the landlord, and from him down to the humblest labourer's child, in the country." Commencing at Cahirciveen, he sends us a sketch of the town, from the Killarney entrance, which shows it to be rather picturesque.

"The scenery about the coast of Cahirciveen," says "the Commissioner," "is magnificent. Beautiful as are the Lakes of Killarney, they are eclipsed by Dingle Bay. Were there any means of comfortable travelling and accommodation, there can be no doubt that this coast would attract many visitors and much wealth."

"The wretched-looking town of Cahirciveen, its dirty, neglected streets, and old hat mended windows, reminds me of another subject."

afterwards), there were fifty-four tenants upon it. His general character as a landlord or middleman is, that any tenant who applies to him may have leave to erect a cabin where he pleases. He permits subdivision to any extent. This wins a certain degree of popularity; but the land under lease by him is, in consequence, in the most frightful state of over-population. The competition for land is, therefore, intense, and they will offer almost any rent for the most miserable fragment of land. In this condition they are left in a total state of neglect. They have no agricultural schools; no encouragement; none to lead or to guide them; and the poor creatures are left to subdivide their land, and to multiply, and to blunder on, until, in the words of Mr. Keane Mahony, "their principal feature is distress."

In the adjoining column, too, is a sketch of "the Hotel" at Cahirciveen.

Our next View is of Valentia, from Ferry Point, showing the harbour and intended roadstead, should this place be made a packet-station. A railway is projected from the harbour to Wexford. About 300 men are regularly employed in Valentia, in slate-cutting; as usual, an English Company finds the enterprise and the al: these works are denoted in the sketch by the tall chimney.

Entrance to the harbour is indicated by the lighthouse, to the extreme right; the anchorage, by the vessel; in the foreground is the Valentia Hotel, the front of which is shown in another column.

"At Valentia," says the *Times* reporter, "owing to the energy and kindness of the Knight of Kerry and Mrs. Fitzgerald, there is so much comfort, cleanliness, and industry, that it is scarcely possible to believe one is in Ireland at all—far less, in the most western portion of it. The extensive slate-quarries give ample employment to every able-bodied man on the island. Well-built and roomy cottages are springing up on every side. Mrs. Fitzgerald employs a number of women in the manufacture of linen table-cloths, napkins, flannel, &c.; and has succeeded in procuring the establishment of a national school, which is attended daily by nearly 300 children. The flax is grown, scutched, spun, woven, and finished, in its various forms, on the island. Mangold-wurzel and green crops have been successfully grown by the Knight, and are coming into favour with the farmers."



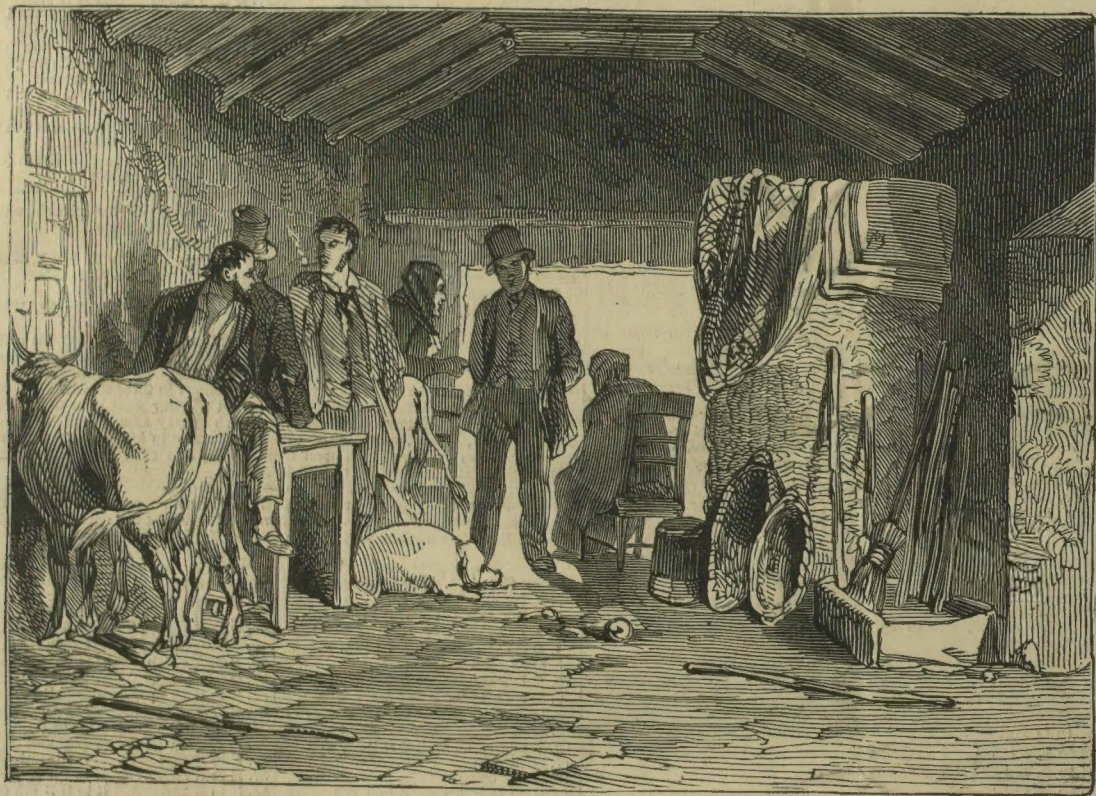
HOTEL AT CAHIRCIVEEN.

"The country in this district consists of rugged hills, more or less rocky, surrounding extensive tracts of land, which at present, from the want of the most trifling attention to drainage, produce nothing but turf, but might, by a little outlay of time, labour, and capital, be made to bear the finest green crops. The hill-sides, being drained of their surface water by their natural declination, are generally selected for the habitations of the peasantry, though infinitely less fertile than the valleys and plains beneath. The land is divided into straggling fields, scratched into 'lazy-beds' for potatoes. The cottages are generally huddled together in irregular clusters of from five to ten or fifteen."

"Immediately at the sea-shore of the main-land, opposite Valentia Island, lies the townland of Rynard, containing about 50 families, held by Mr. O'Connell, under Trinity College, on the usual renewable lease."

"Although the great majority of the houses on this property are in a wretched condition—without windows or chimneys, ill-thatched and filthy, surrounded by cesspools and semi-liquid manure—it is to be observed, that signs of improvement are visible, in the erection of several substantial stone-cottages with slate roofs, &c., by the tenants, who are furnished, according to the usual custom, with lime, slates, and wood, by the landlord. The system of agriculture, as shown by the condition of the fields, seems very bad, although the sea-shore, lying close to the farm, offers great advantages in affording the best manure for the improvement of the land."

From Valentia to Derrynane, you pass through the dirty little town of Waterville, with a good road-side hotel, on the property of Mr. Butler. Our artist has sketched this wretched place, for, he says, "its recollection will gladden the hearts of all your Irish piscatorial friends. From Waterville to Derrynane is but a short drive, over an exceedingly good mountain road, through Mr. O'Connell's property; he cannot, however, say that he is lord of the soil, but of the rocks and boulders. Mr. Butler has made considerable exertions to improve the condition of his property here, though there are some wretched hovels on part of his land." "Here," says the *Times* reporter, "Mr. Maurice O'Connell M.P., was awaiting my arrival, and in company with him and your Commissioner, I proceeded in his carriage to visit that portion of his

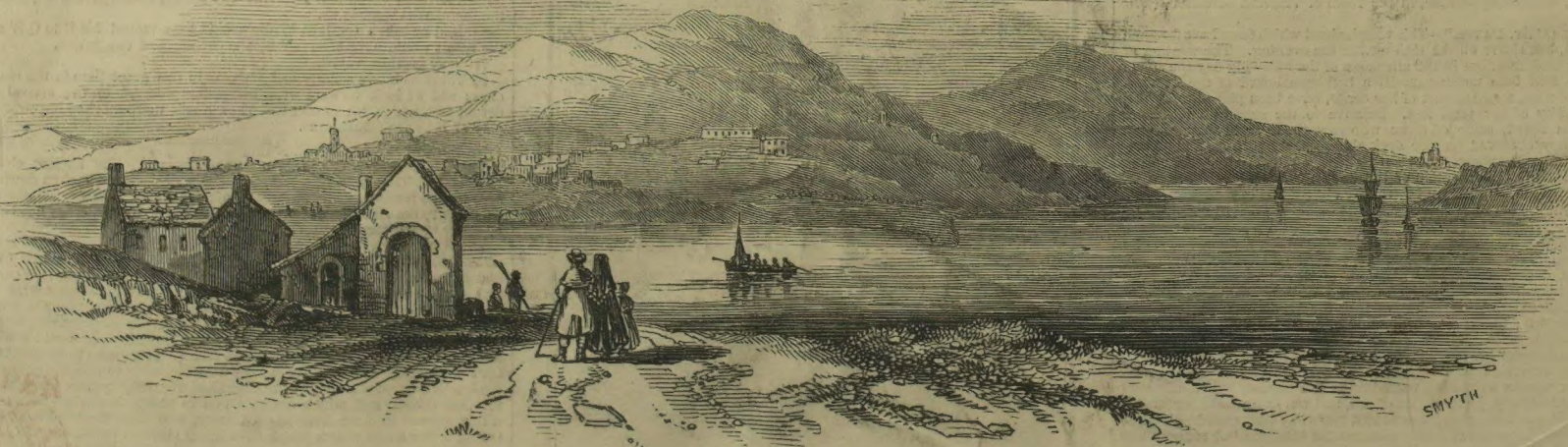


INTERIOR OF CLUVANE'S HUT.

The property of this town is rented to Mr. Daniel O'Connell, who, as a middleman, sublets it to its present tenants, and extracts a profit rent out of it. In this country they pluck the geese alive, for their feathers, and turn the poor pen-feathered and wretched birds loose, to get over it as they can. This is repeated several times in a year. As if apprehensive of their coming fate, as each goose is caught, to go through the plucking operation, the whole flock, after the manner of geese, set up a terrible cackling, and screeching, and hissing.

"At and in the neighbourhood of Cahirciveen and Derrynane, Mr. Daniel O'Connell possesses an income from land of about £3000 a-year."

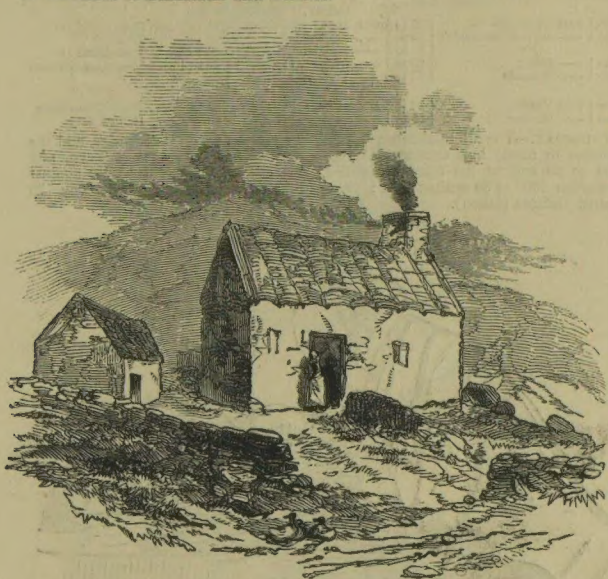
A small portion of this is [his own fee-simple property; another small portion he rents on lease renewable for ever; and about two-thirds of the property he holds on terminable leases, under the Dublin College, Mr. Hartop, Mr. Bland, and Lord Cork. He is, in fact, for two-thirds of his property a middleman, living on a profit-rent derived from small tenants. The bulk of this property is held on a lease for his own life. * * * * * A gentleman named Butler, residing at Waterville, mentions a lease of land, let by his father to the father of Mr. Daniel O'Connell. When old Mr. O'Connell died, there were not twelve tenants upon it; and in 1841, when the land came out of lease (fifteen years



VALENTIA, FROM FERRY POINT.

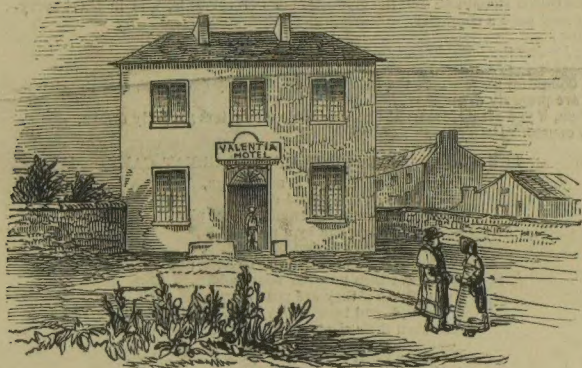
VIEWS OF THE O'CONNELL PROPERTY IN IRELAND.

father's property in the more immediate neighbourhood of Derrynane Abbey. Before we left Waterville, Mr. O'Connell, addressing two or three persons in the crowd which were about his carriage, asked them several questions, the result of which was, the persons addressed declared that Mr. O'Connell was a good easy landlord, and had reduced their rents in the lands of Baslikaun and Inchies."



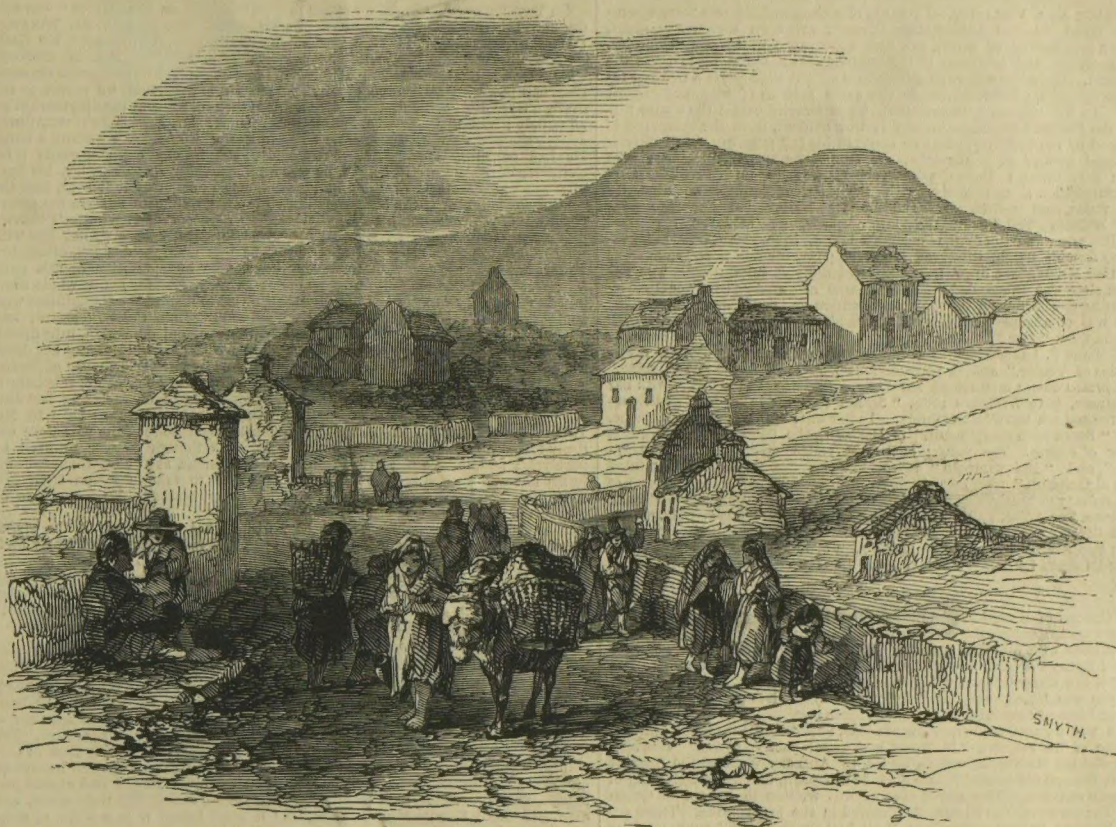
CLUVANE'S HOUSE.

Here is the Commissioner's report of the drive to Derrynane:—"At one townland (Ardcara), the wretchedness of which on my former visit had struck me, at my request we stopped and entered the cottages. This townland Mr. O'Connell holds on a lease for his own life under Mr. Bland, and sublets it as a middleman. The condition of the huts was perfectly horrible. In one of them, into which we all entered, in the presence of Mr. Maurice O'Connell, I requested your reporter to note down that a broken iron pot was the only furniture of any description in it. The cottage was full of stifling peat smoke, and a woman, clad



VALENTIA HOTEL.

in rags, with four or five half-naked children about her, was squatted on the mud floor near some smouldering turf. The excuse here was, that she was a pauper, and paid no rent. We entered six or seven cottages here all nearly the same; in some there was a turf-basket or two, in some a table. This constituted the only difference among them."



WATERVILLE.

Next is a fine View of Derrynane from the road. We must, however, quote "the Commissioner" in the locality:—

"I entered several of the cottages at a place called Derrynane Beg, within a mile from Derrynane. The distress of the people was horrible. There is not a pane of glass in the parish, nor a window of any kind in half the cottages. Some have got a hole in the wall for light, with a board to stop it up. In not one in a dozen is there a chair to sit upon, or anything whatever in the cottages beyond an iron pot and a rude bedstead with some straw on it; and not always that. In many of them the smoke is coming out of the doorway, for they have no chimneys. In one that I entered the door was taken off the hinges and made a table of, by placing it on two turf-baskets. Unaided, and unguided, the poor creatures are in the lowest degree of squalid poverty I have yet seen, and this within sight of Derrynane House. As one of the tenants told me 'they were eating one another's heads off, and if they did not get some assistance they would starve and the gaols would be full.' Wretched as are the tenants on the Marquis of Conyngham's property in Donegal, their condition is fully equalled by the condition of the tenantry of Derrynane."

Again:—"We drove on to Derrynane Beg. We entered it by a bridle path for horses. Down this path a mountain stream was running ankle deep, and by this road we made our way, jumping from stone to stone, and sometimes compelled to wade to the much reputed Derrynane Beg. The cottages are built in clusters of two and three together—a dung-heap always beside each, over which we had generally to scramble to get into the door. We entered several of these cabins, some inhabited by tenants, and others by labourers. In their general description the cabins are thatched with potato tops, with flat stones and sods piled on the thatches to mend them and keep them down; the doorways are narrow and about four feet and a half high; the windows of such cottages as had them are about eight inches by ten, without glass, and stopped up by boards; many are without any hole for a window at all; a cow, or a pig, was usually inside, and half a dozen children; the cot-

tages inside were almost invariably quite dark and filled with smoke, which found its way out of the doorways; and our inspection was carried on by means of lighted splints of bog timber, lighted at the turf fire on the mud floor, the dull red glare of which through the thick smoke on half-naked children, pigs, cows, filth, and mud, was such a picture as I cannot draw. This is the condition of the tenantry of Derrynane Beg."

Our Illustrations close with the exterior of Cluvane's Hut, on Mr. Hartop's property. This is but an average specimen of the Kerryman's cottage. "I have written to you," says the *Times* Commissioner, "in former letters, much about miserable hovels in other parts of Ireland; they are more than equalled in Kerry. I have described the half-naked and potato-fed people I have met with elsewhere; here their nakedness is not less, and they know no other food. In filthiness and squalid poverty, starving on a rood of land with miles of waste land around him, which the application of knowledge and industry would make teem with plenty, the poor Kerryman exists in contented wretchedness. In a hovel like a pigsty, without chimney and without window, with but one room, an iron pot, and a rude bedstead, with some straw litter, as the only furniture, bed, or bed-clothes, the labourer, in the midst of half a dozen nearly naked children, with his barefooted wife, sits squatted on the mud floor round the peat fire. A garden plot of potatoes are their whole subsistence; and for this patch of land, and the hovel which shelters him and his family, his labour is sold to some farmer, who lets him his land for a year."

As a corroborative summary, the reporter says of the condition of the Derrynane tenantry:—

"There are no glass windows, and the people seem to be in much distress. There is no mangold-wurzel grown there. There are no green crops visible; there are no agricultural schools, nor instructors. With the exception of the free school at the Abbey, and one at Cahirciveen, I could not discover that there were any means of educating the children on the estates of Mr. O'Connell that I visited. The only plantations I saw were the trees round Derrynane. The people in general seem quite ignorant of the merest rudiments of agriculture; draining is quite neglected, and subsoiling a thing unknown. The cattle I saw were of a very bad description. To use the words of Lord Devon's report, the agricultural labourer on Mr. O'Connell's estate is 'badly housed, badly fed, badly clothed, and badly paid,'—and the only food of his tenantry is the potato. Their cabins are seldom a protection against the weather; a bed or a blanket is a rare luxury, and nearly in all their pig and manure-heap constitute their only property."

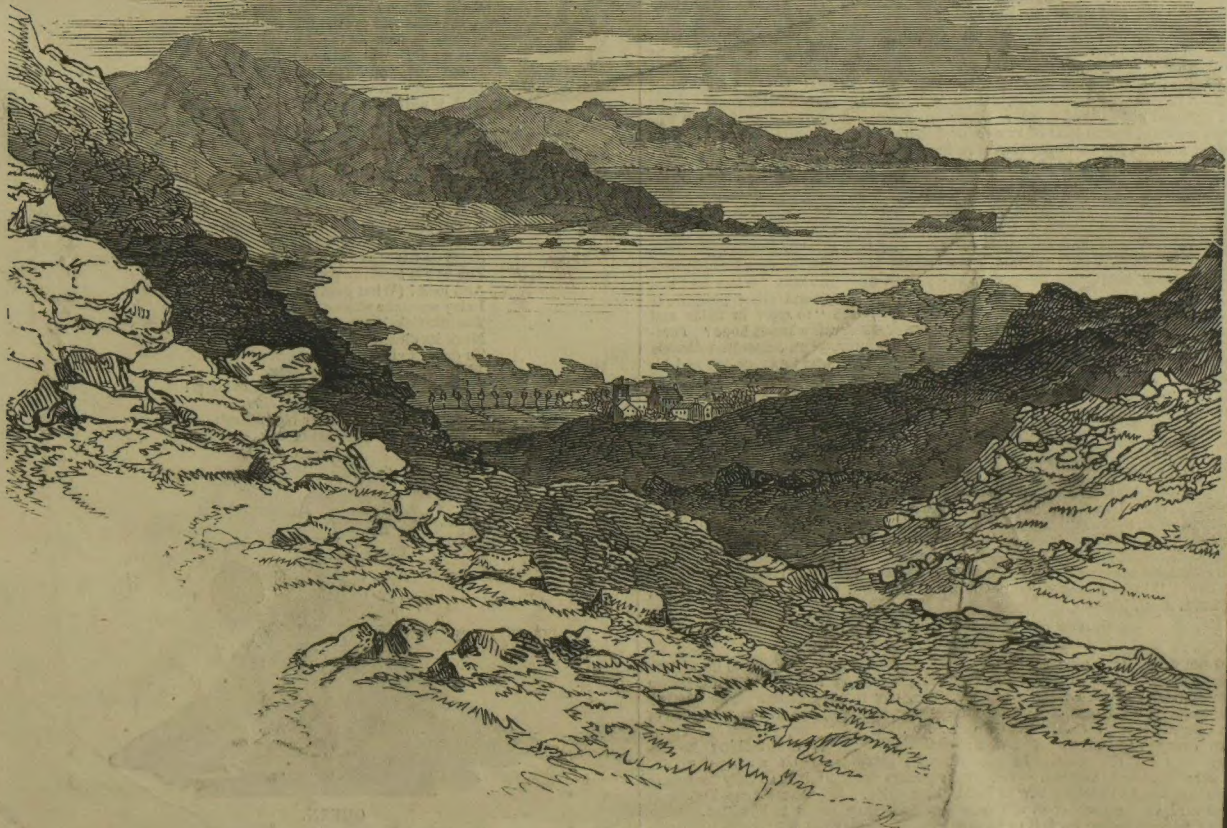
If it be asked how such a state of things has so long existed without being exposed, we may reply in the words of "the Commissioner":—

"The county of Kerry, westward of Killarney. To Killarney the tide of English tourists sets in, to visit its far-famed lakes. The continual want of decencies and comforts has, at length, secured them; and but little is to be observed amongst the people there to distinguish them from the inhabitants of every other tourist's resort. There is the same eager pouncing on a stranger as a prize whom it is fair game to pluck; the same excess of civility and not a whit less of extortionate exaction. These are the excrescences which luxury and the careless spending of wealth usually create. Westward, however, of Killarney, but few visitors journey. There is no commerce, an infinitely subdivided and pauper tenantry, who (excepting a little butter, which they manufacture to pay their rents,) create nothing beyond their consumption. The planting of potatoes and the churning of butter, bounds their knowledge; the selling of a firkin of butter a-year to some Cork merchant is the extent of their intercourse with the rest of the world. Here, then, we may expect to find all the peculiarities of the Irish character strongly marked, and their habits still after their own hearts; and we do find them."

THE LATE FIRE IN CRIPPLEGATE.—On Thursday, George John Ford, a printer, was indicted for feloniously setting fire to certain premises in his occupation in Braims-buildings, Beech-street, Cripplegate, with intent to defraud the Imperial Insurance Company. The fire, which took place on the 7th of December, excited some interest at the time, and led to an inquiry. The Jury acquitted the prisoner; and Mr. Clarkson abandoned another indictment against him.

BRITISH MUSEUM.—This National Institution re-opened yesterday, the 9th inst., having been closed some days, as usual, after the Christmas holidays. The models of the Parthenon, purchased of Mr. Lucas, were then for the first time, exhibited to the public. One of them represents that noble structure in its present ruined condition; and the other the sculptor's idea of its appearance in the days of its pristine splendour. Models of this description have long been wanting in the collection to illustrate the position those matchless prizes, known as the Elgin Marbles, occupied in their original glorious resting-place. The interest of the casual or uninformed spectator in these wonderful works of art will be greatly increased by the admirable keys thus afforded him; which are of no contemptible size, being 12ft. by 6. In our next week's Number, we shall engrave this classical restoration.

PROMOTION FROM THE RANKS AND REWARDS FOR GOOD SERVICE.—A warrant has been promulgated by command of her Majesty, for the purpose of affording "a greater encouragement to the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the army who may have distinguished themselves, or who may have given good faithful, and efficient service." It is dated Windsor, Dec. 19, and is comprised in 44 articles, by the first of which it is provided that whenever her Majesty shall sanction the grant of a commission without purchase to a non-commissioned officer, selected and recommended for this distinction by the Commander-in-chief, there shall be granted to such officer, in aid of an outfit as a commissioned officer, a sum of £150 if appointed to a cavalry regiment, and £100 if to an infantry regiment. Subsequent articles provide that a sum not exceeding £2,000 per annum be distributed in annuities, of not above £20 each, to sergeants who may be distinguished for meritorious conduct, on the recommendation of the Commander-in-chief.—Under the denomination of "good conduct pay," a progressive increase of one penny per day, up to sixpence, and certain honourable distinctions, are also appointed to be given, under specified regulations, to soldiers who shall have completed ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, or thirty years of actual service.—The remaining articles are occupied in detailing the regulations under which these gratuities, good conduct pay, &c., shall be forfeited or restored.



DERRYNANE ABBEY.

MUSIC.

THE LECTURE HALL, GREENWICH.

MR. WALLACE AS A VIOLINIST.—Upwards of a thousand hearers were assembled at the Third Classical Subscription Concert, given on Wednesday night, attracted by a programme, of which, the first appearance in this country of Mr. Wallace—the pianist, and composer of "Maritana"—as a violin player, was the prominent item. His debut was quite triumphant. His style bears a marked resemblance to that of De Beriot—there is the same breadth of tone, and earnest expression. In the executive department, he accomplishes all the trying mechanism of the Paganini school, although it was evident, from the symptoms of fatigue evinced by the performer, that he is not in his full practice. But in feeling—the grand quality of a musician—he cannot be surpassed. He played twice; the first time a theme with variations, with an introduction of his own composition; and lastly, with Benedict, a concertante duet for piano and violin, on *motivi*, arranged by De Beriot and Osborne, from Rossini's "William Tell." In the latter piece, he achieved his great success. His tenor part of the celebrated trio, in which Arnold is informed of his father's death, produced the most powerful effect, so intense was the passion that Mr. Wallace drew from his most difficult instrument. The applause at the close was unbounded. Benedict, who accompanied the vocal selection, also distinguished himself by brilliant execution and consummate taste. The vocalisation was of a superior order: Mdle. Schloss's classical interpretation of Weber's *Scena* from "Der Frieschutz," was duly appreciated; and in the graceful duet with Madame F. Lablache, "Like the storm now died away," from Benedict's "Brides of Venice," and in Curschman's passionate air, "She is mine," the German *prima donna* maintained her fame. Madame F. Lablache, with her usual earnestness, gave Wallace's song, "Scenes that are brightest," and Benedict's "By the sad sea wave" charmingly. In her duet with Signor F. Lablache, the popular "Serza tant complimenti" of Donizetti, the demand for a repetition was a matter of course. The young *buffo* was called upon to sing Rossini's "Tarantella" and "Mel rampoli" twice, but for the latter he substituted the "Largo al factotum," which was highly relished. Mr. Wetherbee, a pupil of the Royal Academy of Music, sung Wallace's "Hear me, gentle Maritana" with taste. He has a fine voice, and bids fair to be a most useful *basso*. Mr. Carte, who was the director of this excellent concert, executed a duet with Mr. Rockstro, his pupil, on two Boehm flutes, to the satisfaction of the auditory. Mr. Wallace is composing an opera for Italy, and will leave London shortly for Naples, to return in May.

SACRED CONCERTS.

The third Concert of Sacred Music, under Miss Mounsey's direction, at Crosby Hall, was very well attended, the organ solo of the lady affording great satisfaction. The scheme opened with Weidon's Anthem "In thee, O Lord," a fine work, worthy of the fame of Henry Purcell's favourite pupil. Weidon was born in Chichester, and was organist of the Chapel Royal, St. Bride's, and St. Martin's. He died in 1736, and Dr. Boyce was his successor at the Chapel Royal. Dowland's Chorus, "O God of Power" has a beautiful melody, and is rich in harmony. Dowland was born in 1562. He was a great performer on the lute, and Shakespeare made him the subject of one of his sonnets, "If music and sweet poetry agree." Dowland wrote some elegant Madrigals, and is styled by Anthony Wood as the "rarest musician that the age did behold." He died in Denmark, about the beginning of the seventeenth century. The above Chorus was written in honour of Queen Elizabeth. The name of Otto Nicolai also figured in the programme. There are some dozen Nicolais, but the clever duet, "All hail, golden orb," sung by Miss Rainforth and Mr. Machin, was written by the Berlin composer, born in 1809, who is still alive, and is now in Vienna. A trio, by the celebrated Hasse, "To thee, all bounteous Father," is a gem. We ought to have more of his works. He was born in 1699, near Hamburg, and was a pupil of Scarlatti Hasse; was the star of Europe at one period, and was contemporary with Handel. He wrote an Italian opera in 1733, for London, for the famous Farinelli, called "Artaserse," which ran forty nights. Hasse was the most voluminous composer of his age. He died in Venice, in 1783, in his 84th year. He was the husband of the celebrated Faustina Bordoni, who invented a new mode of singing by running divisions, with extraordinary facility, and was remarkable for her sustaining power. Proyer and Ruckert are two modern German composers; the "Daughter's Prayer" of the former, and the "Maid of Judah" of the latter, were well sung by Miss Rainforth and Miss Steele. The last-mentioned vocalist was encored in Handel's "O Lord whose Mercies," from "Saul," as was also Spohr's duet with Miss Rainforth, "Repose." Mendelssohn's choruses, "Truth" and "Light," introduced last season, were rather unevenly sung. The remainder of the scheme contained well known pieces of the great masters.

THE BROTHERS HELMSBERGER.

The two sons of the Leader of the Imperial Theatre Band, at Vienna, will visit London this season. The eldest is sixteen years of age, and is a first-rate violinist: the youngest plays on the same instrument, but displays also great aptitude for composition. The brothers perform together beautifully in concertante duets. On the 21st of December Mendelssohn's new Violin Concerto was executed by the elder Helmsberger, at the Conservatoire Concert. We noticed this concert in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of December 27, in our remarks on Herr Krentzer's performance at Mr. Lincoln's Evenings with the Great Composers, under the disadvantage of a pianoforte accompaniment. Mr. Ella, of the *Musical Union*, who heard it at Vienna, thus describes this great work:—"Like the pianoforte concertos of Mozart and Beethoven, the orchestral accompaniments are so charming as fairly to divide the attention of the audience betwixt the solo and the instrumentation. It struck me, that the *genius* of the solo instrument was not favourably developed in variety of bowing passages, yet the excellence and novelty of the composition excited much interest. The youth, Helmsberger, had the honour of sharing with the composer the suffrages of an audience comprising nearly 2000 persons. The great violoncellist, Menter, from Munich, is spoken of as an addition to the stars that will appear among you very shortly."

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.

The final performance of Handel's "Messiah" was given at Exeter Hall, on Friday night; the singers, as on former occasions, being Mrs. Sunderland, Miss Hawes, Messrs. Hobbs and Phillips. The oratorio of "Solomon" will be the next in rotation.

MADAME OURY.

The annual concert of this eminent pianist at Brighton will take place this morning (Saturday), at the Old Ship Assembly Room; the singers being Madame F. Lablache, Miss Isabel Fleet, Mr. Wilson, and Signor F. Lablache. M. Oury having been called to the Continent, to fulfil an engagement, Signor Sivori has been engaged as violinist.

GENTLEMAN'S CHORAL CONCERT.

The annual choral meeting of this spirited Society, at Manchester, was on Thursday night, Sir George Smart officiating as Conductor; this professor, although he has resigned the management of town concerts, keeps up his provincial engagements. Mr. Seymour is the leader of the band, in which a son of the patriarch Lindley is first violoncello. The vocal performers were Madame Caradori Allan, the Misses Williams, Mr. Lockett, pupil of Sir G. Smart, and Mr. Robinson, from Dublin, a *basso*. The selection was from the classical masters. One curious regulation is, that after the audience has returned to the hall, when the pause at the end of the first part for refreshment is over, the doors are locked, so that the performance may not be interrupted by persons leaving the room.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

Great alterations will be made in the orchestra next season. All the chorus singers will be placed at the back, and the principal vocalists in front of the conductor. Signor Costa has received full powers from the directors over the members of the band, a desideratum long required.

JULLIEN'S CONCERTS.

Signor Sivori's engagement at Covent Garden Theatre was in fulfilment of a contract for three months for £1000. M. Jullien has found it very profitable. How far it may prove so eventually to M. Sivori is another question; for after he has been heard for a shilling, it is not likely that amateurs will pay half a guinea for a similar luxury at the customary concerts of the season.

MADEMOISELLE JENNY LIND.

We announced some time since, that this great vocalist would not sing in English at Drury-lane Theatre. It is now doubtful whether she will come at all to this country, as she has written to Mr. Bunn, requesting the cancelling of the engagement she had signed with him for 20 representations in May or October, 1846. The Lessee of Drury-lane Theatre, however, has replied to the Swedish Nightingale that he will insist on the performance of the agreement, and threatens her not only with an action should she attempt to appear in London, but with an appeal to the King of Prussia on his behalf, as he had incurred considerable trouble and expense in going to Berlin to engage her, and he had signed her own conditions. The report in the *Athenaeum* that she had engaged with Mr. Lumley, is contradicted by the *Morning Chronicle*, which publishes a letter from Jenny Lind herself, who declares, on her word of honour, that "the affair of Drury-lane" would prevent her from appearing at the Italian Opera House, and pleads her utter incapability to acquire the English language as her reason for not keeping faith with Mr. Bunn. She is now singing in Berlin with such success that every night takes place at the door for admittance, crowds waiting for hours for the first rush. We published a Memoir and Portrait of Jenny Lind in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of Oct. 11.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE.—The operas of "Don Quixote," by Macfarren, and of "The Crusader," by Benedict, are now in rehearsal. The former will be produced first, after the run of "Maritana."

THE NEW PLANET.—Mr. Wyld, of Charing-cross, has just issued "The Path of the New Planet, Astrea," as seen in an Inverting Telescope; the Stars from Bessel's Zones; the Planets' places by Mr. Hind. This early publication will be peculiarly acceptable to our astronomical readers.

THE NELSON MONUMENT.—The completion of this work has, at length, been determined on by the Woods and Forests; and to this effect a communication has been made to the artists to whom the commissions have been confided, by the Earl of Lincoln. The subjects proposed for the four *bassi reliefs* are the Victories of Cape St. Vincent, Copenhagen, the Nile, and Trafalgar; and the sculptors appointed to execute these works are Mr. Watson, Mr. Woodington, Mr. Carew, and Mr. Ternouth. The four lions will be executed by Mr. Lough. The relieved works will be in bronze—the lions in stone or granite. Many complaints have been lately made of the state in which this truly national monument had been left, and it is most gratifying to find they have been heard in the proper quarter.

THE THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.

On Tuesday evening another version of "The Cricket on the Hearth" was produced at this theatre, with this cast of characters. *Peerybingle*, Mr. Webster; *Caleb Plummer*, Mr. W. Farren; *Tackleton*, Mr. Tilbury; *The Stranger*, Mr. Holl; *Dot*, Miss Fortescue; *Bertha*, Mrs. Seymour; *Mrs. Fielding*, Mrs. W. Clifford; *Tilly Slowboy*, Mr. Buckstone. Looking at the cast we had formed great expectations of a powerful realisation of Mr. Dickens's creations, and we regret to add that we were disappointed. We have seldom seen a piece at the Haymarket go so tamely; indeed, we believe, had it not been for Mr. Buckstone's very funny acting, the curtain would have gone down upon the two first acts without a hand. He had evidently studied his part deeply, and, in our opinion, made it the character of the piece. Of course, he was unmistakably *Buckstone*, but his by-play was so exceedingly droll, and all his actions so uncouthly ludicrous, that the continuous laughter of the audience allowed them no time to analyse the severe propriety of the performer's conception of *Miss Slowboy*. Mr. Webster's *Carrier* was very finely acted, as may be conceived, especially in his interview with *Tackleton* in the third act; and Miss Fortescue was an agreeable *Dot*, albeit her powers are scarcely adequate to a very impressive interpretation of this part. Mrs. W. Clifford was magnificently pompous as *Mrs. Fielding*; her whole bearing, as well as her cap, was admirably "calculated to inspire the thoughtless with feelings of awe." Mr. Farren threw too much sentiment into *Caleb Plummer*; and a long-winded story about *Bertha's* birth, parentage, and education, introduced, as we suppose, to give him a "bit" over and above his part, did nothing but delay the action of the drama. Mrs. Seymour pleased us by her performance of *Bertha*—it was very sensibly played; more so than many other characters in her line. We have rarely seen a want of intelligence made more apparent than by Mr. Tilbury, in his performance of *Tackleton*. The idiosyncrasies of the part were entirely lost sight of. He kept rubbing his hand as though it were numbed by paralysis; and, most absurdly, sat down to the dinner, at the toy-mannafactory, in his hat and cape. It would be well for him to take a lesson from Mr. Meadows, in the proper manner in which *Gruff* and *Tackleton* ought to be represented.

The "vision" has been almost dispensed with: what was done of it, the stage-manager and scene-shifters had evidently combined to render as singularly ineffective as possible, an oddly-shaped scene being clumsily pulled away, allowing the gas-pipe, by which the *tableau* was lighted, to blaze full in the eyes of the audience. We said last week that we never look for any particular scenic display at the Haymarket, or much stage arrangement; but, really, "Romeo and Juliet" and the "Cricket" are unusually ill-cared for in these respects.

FRENCH PLAYS (ST. JAMES'S.)

M. Lafont's engagement having terminated at this theatre, on Friday evening Madame Albert made her first appearance here these two seasons,—having been prevented, by a domestic calamity, from fulfilling her engagements last year,—when the comedy of "La Femme Jalouse" was produced for her *reentrée*. The moral of this play may be conceived from its title, being similar to that of Colman's "Jealous Wife." It is pointed at wives who, mistrustful of their husband's affections, permit themselves to be carried away by unwarranted and absurd jealousies, until they destroy all matrimonial happiness, and render themselves, and all about them, thoroughly wretched. As a good lesson it is worthy of commendation, but as a dramatic entertainment it fails to effect its purpose: and it was only the exquisite manner in which Madame Albert gave every nuance of the intricate and difficult part of the heroine, which could have rescued it from monotony and tediousness. Passion, hatred, envy, wounded pride, and other necessary consequences in these cases, were depicted with terrible truthfulness and feeling; and the mingled outpouring of penitence and affection that bursts from her, when she is shamed of her folly and convinced of her error, and of the injury she has done her husband, was full of the most delicate touches of pathos. M. Lemadre, as the husband, acted with quiet dignity and good expression. M. Cartigny, as the mentor in the plan pursued to cure the wife of her insane caprices, played with much droll solemnity, and with all the care and finish for which this perfect *artiste* is distinguished. Mdles. St. Marc and Anna Grave are deserving of some praise for the careful manner in which they filled their trifling rôles. The rest of the characters were very respectably acted. The vaudeville of "La Meunière de Marly" followed.

This piece was adapted by Mr. Morton, at Drury-lane, during Mr. Macready's management, under the name of "The Windmill." Mrs. Keeley playing the part taken by Madame Albert. The coquettish mistress of the mill, who strives so long to make her dull-headed—or rather her dull-hearted relative, understand that her passion is for him, was rendered by her with her usual naïveté and grace in such parts. M. Narcisse, as her nephew, was most amusing, and was encored in a little vaudeville air—evidently to his astonishment. He, however, merited the honour. The reception of Madame Albert was most enthusiastic; and, at the fall of the curtain, she reappeared to receive from the audience the renewed testimonies of their satisfaction.

On Monday, after "La Femme Jalouse," the laughable operetta of "La Rendezvous Bourgeois" was played, which was most favourably received a season or two ago. Messrs. Cartigny, Narcisse, and Dumery; Mdles. St. Marc, and Anna Grave, and Madame Albert, appeared in it. The piece was productive of one convulsive roar of laughter from the beginning to the end. The house was crowded to the ceiling.

The Flying Horse in the burlesque at the LYCEUM, is painted by Mr. Herring, the celebrated artist. It was first painted black, but it was thought the general effect would be improved were it a white one, and that gentleman accordingly made the alteration, which appears to be a judicious one.

No novelties are, as yet, underlined in the bills of any of the principal theatres. They are all nightly crowded to the ceilings; so that we presume the managers are perfectly content, for the present, to let the programmes remain unaltered.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

Time is like a fashionable host,
That slightly shakes a parting guest by the hand;
But with his arms outstretched, as he would fly,
Grasps the in-comer. *Troilus and Cressida.*

Amen! say we to the philosophy of the old fellow of scythe and hour-glass. To "let bygones be bygones," is the canny counsel of a canny people. It is the physical rule of nature, moreover; and we were not born to look backwards, nor to go backwards: let us reverence our birthright.

How stands the matter of our text in perspective? The turf in '46 is destined to be a great fact. On Wednesday evening last, its official organ was published, with a semi-supplement, crammed full of all manner of rich announcements. There was the Newmarket Handicap to be run at the Craven Meeting of that ilk, with upwards of a column of nominations; the Chester Cup, with one hundred and forty-two subscribers; the St. Leger for '47, with one hundred and forty-six; and the lists of Liverpool, York, and everywhere else, "in a concatenation accordingly." And there is something better, in probability, than even the "Racing Calendar" was enabled to glad the eyes of its readers withal.

It is most likely the season will open—as far as regards suburban Olympics—with the Spring Meeting on Epsom Downs, early in April, put on the scene in great force. It is supposed that a race, to be called "The Great Metropolitan Stakes," will come off on that occasion—which Rumour states, will be a Derby trial—a race for three-year-olds, Derby weights and course, with some four or five hundred pounds added as a bonus to a small sweepstakes—of which will come, perhaps, a sum total of twelve or fourteen hundred, and certainly a great field of horses—for who would not give ten pounds for such a trial, independent of the chance of winning such a stake? Imagine a Derby trial run at Epsom, early in April! Will the county of Surrey find accommodation for the holders of tickets in lotteries and sweeps alone? There is store of steeple-chasing in *esse* and in *posse*; but steeple-chasing is scarce a national sport yet, whatever it may be when hunting becomes more scarce—and this brings us to matter of considerable and curious interest, which deserves a new paragraph.

According to such data as are available to the journalist, however unpleasant the admission, field-sports should appear to be on their last legs. When beef and beer give place in John Bull's bill of fare to curry-powder and other peppers, it is time to conclude that the day is past for our populace "to sport in fields and lead ambrosial lives." What time is the lover of woodcraft without hope? Fore-fend it—great is Diana of the Ephesians. It is but now, when between railroads and Game-laws, and the like evil contrivances, the man who loves his dog and his gun is fairly at his wit's end, that, lo! a prospect opens to him that never entered into the seventh bottle dreams of his forefathers. Let him turn to his atlas, if he have one, and there, hard by the Pacific, adjacent to 50 degrees of northern latitude, he will see a district entitled, if the map be of no very recent date, "Parts Unknown." This is now entitled the Oregon Territory—so called by the Spaniards, its first discoverers, in consequence of the long ears of the aborigines who occupied it.

Everybody knows the stern determination expressed by the Minister of the Crown to defend to the death our title to that territory: few know the truly statesman-like views out of which that resolution grew. The few in the secret declare it is to secure fit and ample hunting grounds for Young England. I never do we not see the hand of the philosopher as well as the friend? In this—the expansive age—was woodcraft alone to remain "cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd?" No doubt, it looks a long way on paper to go to cover: California seems, just now, a distant meet, but—

Heaven sent electric telegraphs to aid
The new grown need of policy and trade;

and can we suppose mankind will much longer be content to crawl to its whereabouts at sixty miles an hour? The scoffer may make his joke at it, if it please him—but should he continue to read these, our essays on sporting, for another half century, we'll bet him a chop-stick dinner at Pekin, and will find a notice of the operations of the California Clippers.

In every department of our National Sports things are looking up—as they say in the East. In the Autumn there is to be a Royal review of our pleasure marine. Let the regulars look to it; already have our amateurs taught the navy how to build their ships. Jack must keep his eye to windward, or the yacht-men will show him how they ought to be sailed. With such prospects before us, it is to be wondered at we play the fashionable host with the departing season—or

with arms outstretched, as we would fly
Grasp the in-comer?

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—Matters were rather more lively this afternoon; but still, it must be confessed, very far below concert pitch. The Chester Cup was scarcely mentioned, and although several horses were backed for the two staple events, the prices underwent very little change. Decidedly the most in request were Scott's lot and Brocado for the Derby; and Vanish, Osprey, and Sister to Flambeau, for the Oaks. The odds quoted underneath do not agree exactly with the business actually transacted, but are governed by the genuine state of the market:—

40 to 1 on the Field	CHESTER CUP.—(Accept or not.)	50 to 1 agst The Baron (t)
5 to 1 agst Scott's lot (t)	27 to 1 agst Iago	40 to 1 agst Fancy Boy (t)
20 to 1 — Lord Albermarle's lot	30 to 1 — Spithead	40 to 1 — Hoorah
10 to 1 — " "	30 to 1 — Malcolm	50 to 1 — Radulphus (t)
6 to 1 — Sting	33 to 1 — Ginger (t)	50 to 1 — West Countryman
14 to 1 — Brocado	33 to 1 — Traverser	
	OAKS.	
12 to 1 agst Vanish	20 to 1 agst Medicant (t)	25 to 1 agst Sis. to Flambeau
20 to 1 — Cuckoo (t)	25 to 1 — Osprey (t)	25 to 1 — Perdita filly

THURSDAY.—The attendance was confined to about a dozen subscribers, and the business to about half that number of bets, viz., 500 to 10 against Warp, and 1000 to 20 against the Warrior for the Chester Cup; 15 to 1 in ponies against Brocado; 1000 to 30 against Iago; 4000 to 1000 against Hoorah; and 1000 to 20 against Galatea (taken).

TWELFTH-NIGHT IN CHARACTER.



O! Twelfth Night cometh, and merriment speedeth with it unto the goal of the heart. This we shall see presently by the number of considerations it calleth up.

What now?
Twelfth-night is political—all political.
How political?
Why, it has a great deal to do with the *state of Parties*!
Yes; Evening parties if you will—
Well, and though it falls out of Parliament yet, in every well-regulated family, there is a *Meeting of the House*!
And on Twelfth-night—
The Queen examineth into the characters of her servants, and in short everybody may have a character.
How?
By joining the levee in the *Drawing-room*.
What is the *Drawing-room*?
A delightful place where the guests are comfortably *quartered*, and the characters are properly *drawn*.
Then, if you please, let us at once see some characters properly drawn.
Of course. Here goes.

THE GREAT CHARACTER OF THE GREAT CAKE.

A great Twelfth Cake is now a sign,
So critics say, of a grand *design*,
Batches are made for twelfth-night play,
And Batger has one by a great R.A.*
For when R.A.'s design our food,
We know the *drawing* must be good;
So cakes which now our board adorn,
Are nothing if they are not *drawn*,
Quartered, and tasted for a treat,
And then their *character*'s complete.

What is a great cake? Let us see;
A Minister's no cake, not he;
To stick to party 'tis his whim,
As long as party sticks to him;
But good Twelfth Cake is twice as hearty,
Because it goes to *every party*.



An Author is a great cake when
He grows too *sheepish* with his pen,
And snarls and growls like any pup
Merely because he is *cut up*.
Cut up a Twelfth Cake as you will,
It only bids you have your fill;
Looks very *plummy* when it's handed,
And, if well made, is also *candied*—
("It's Peel is candid through and through,
I wish Sir Robert was, don't you?")

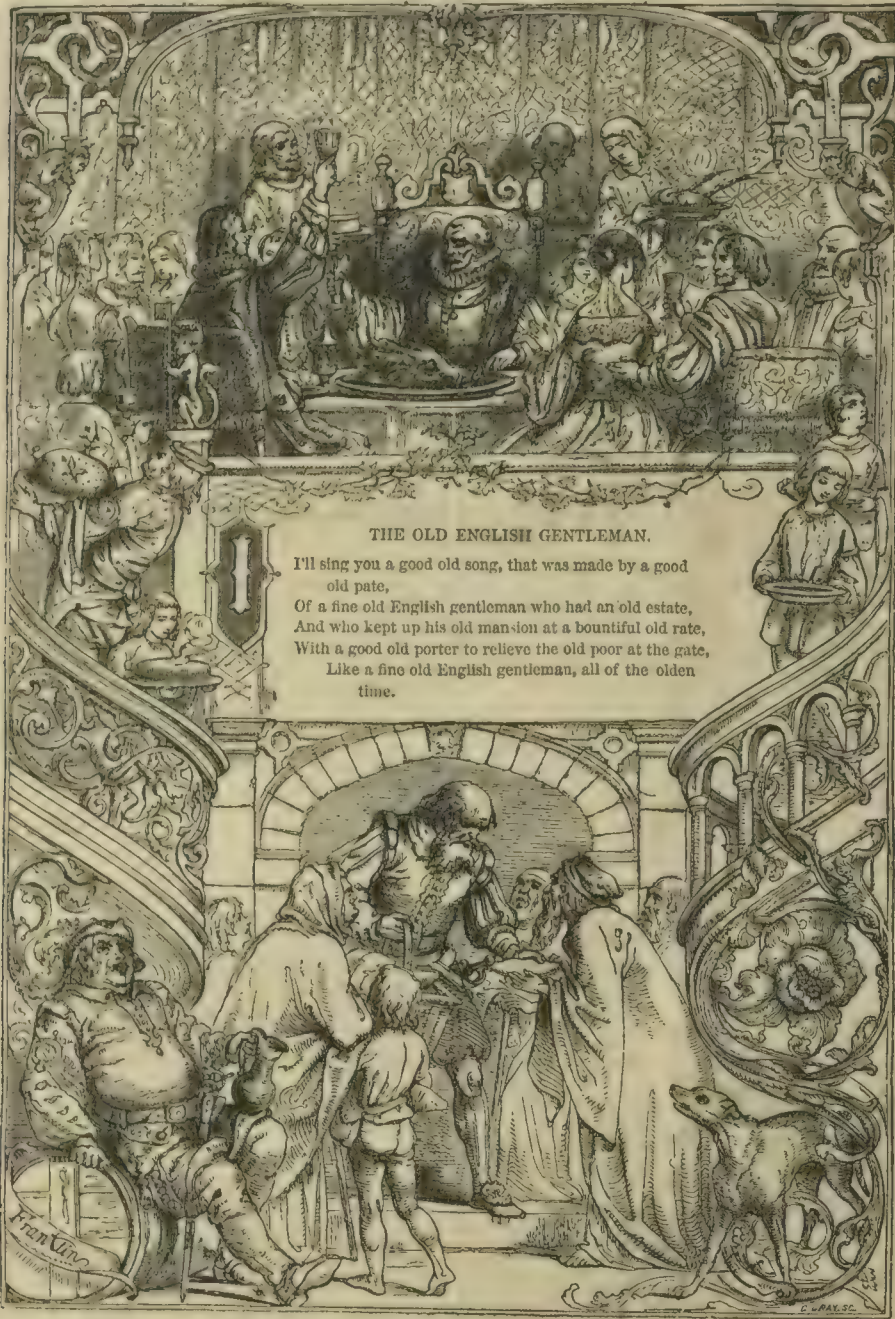
A great cake is a RAILWAY! What?
What new vagary have you got?
Why look; I take you unawares,
It is divided into *shares*.
At once its prospect looks quite nice,
And all are *anxious for a slice*.
Stags do not seek it, but it cheers
The hearts of many pretty *deers*.
And look! (What gamblers children are!)
I also see some shares at *Pa*!
Twelfth Cake's a railway, then—surprise!
Mark its directors! Ha! they rise
To drink to its Promoter. See,
Wine has got up the *Company*.
While they are quaffing—hip! hip! hip!
The Characters are so much *Scrap*;
And, without any slur or blot meant;
Here are their LETTERS of ALLOTMENT.



QUEEN.

The little Lady of the State,
Long made by Power and Virtue great,

* See the City Cake in our Las



THE OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

I'll sing you a good old song, that was made by a good old pate,
Of a fine old English gentleman who had an old estate,
And who kept up his old mansion at a bountiful old rate,
With a good old porter to relieve the old poor at the gate,
Like a fine old English gentleman, all of the olden time.

by C. Gray. Among the gems are a few tail-pieces; for example, a Sunset at Sea, drawn by Dodgson, and engraved by Linton, with extreme delicacy; and "Lucy's Flittin'," drawn by Topham—wonderfully characteristic.

Of the cost and difficulty in producing such a volume as the "Poems and Pictures" those unacquainted with Wood Engraving and Printing, technically, can form but an imperfect idea. This has, unquestionably, been a labour of time as well as love. Still, the sterling character of the compositions illustrated, and the high art of the engravings, when fully known, will be appreciated, we trust, to the repayment of the publisher for his unbounded outlay. In conclusion, we should mention that the work is exquisitely printed—a very important item in the success of illustration on wood. The volume is most tastefully bound and gilt; and is, altogether, a first-class work of art, and homage of the pencil to the soul-fraught inspirations of the pen.

NEW WESTMINSTER POLICE COURT AND STATION, VINCENT-SQUARE.

The Police-court and Offices at Queen-square, Westminster, having been found quite inadequate to admit of a proper discharge of the police business in this vastly increasing neighbourhood, greater accommoda-

tion has been provided by the erection of new offices in Vincent-square; our Engraving shows the principal elevation. The building to the left is the portion of the premises occupied by the Magistrates and their officers; immediately behind which, the court is situated, easy access being gained to it either from the square or from Rochester-row, in the rear.

The court is a handsome and capacious room, and well arranged for business; it occupies a space of about 30 feet by 24 feet, and 20 feet high; the necessary offices for the clerks and other officers are conveniently arranged, leaving an ample space for the public. In the absence of unnecessary decoration, everything requisite to convenience and stability seems to have been well considered. In addition to the Police-court, these premises now form the central station of the B division of police, providing accommodation for a considerable number of men.

The cells for prisoners are constructed on the most approved principle, combining with security a thorough ventilation and warming. In this respect, a great contrast is exhibited between the provision here made and the miserable accommodation for the unfortunate occupants of the cells attached to the old court.

The works have been executed by Messrs. Bridger and Ashley, of Aldgate; from designs and under the superintendence of Mr. Charles Reeves, surveyor to the Metropolitan Police.

PLATE PRESENTED TO ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.

The recent election of His Royal Highness Prince Albert to a Governorship of the Royal Hospital of St. Bartholomew has been commemorated in a truly munificent spirit, by the President and Treasurer of the Hospital presenting to the Foundation some costly silver-gilt Plate, weighing between 300 and 400 ounces.

The Plate consists of three circular shields, or dishes, each nearly 24 inches in diameter; in the centre of which are richly chased subjects, in bold relief, from designs executed by Mr. Thomas Sharp, sculptor.



SILVER-GILT PLATE.—PRINCE ALBERT ELECTED GOVERNOR.

The first group represents His Royal Highness Prince Albert receiving the Deputation from St. Bartholomew's Hospital; the Almoners of which Institution are presenting to the Prince the Staff of Office, and Book of Regulations, on His Royal Highness being elected a Governor, according to ancient custom. The entire group of figures consists of portraits from life; and the dish or salver is the gift of James Bentley, Esq., Treasurer to the Hospital. The inscription on this dish is as follows:—

Presented by JAMES BENTLEY, Esquire, Treasurer, in Commemoration of his Royal Highness Field Marshal Prince Albert, Consort of her Majesty Queen Victoria, being elected a Governor of the Royal Hospital of St. Bartholomew, A.D. 1845.



SILVER-GILT PLATE.—THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

The two other Dishes correspond in style with the architecture of the Hall. In the centre of one is an elaborate design from the parable of the good Samaritan, exquisitely chased in bas-relief. The other design is taken in part from a cartoon—the subject, the Plague of London, 1665, illustrating the heroic humanity of Sir John Lawrence, the Lord Mayor, General Monk, Dr. Baynton, and others, in the midst of sickness, despair and death.

On the outer compartment of the Dishes are engraved the following inscriptions:—

On the first—

A certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him.
And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.
And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.—*Luke x. 33, 34, 35.*

And on the second—



SILVER-GILT PLATE.—THE PLAGUE OF LONDON.

It was in the year of our Lord, 1665, that the plague began in our city of London.—VINCENT.

Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us.—*Psalms xc.*
Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses.—*Matthew viii. 17.*

On the opposite sides are engraved the Arms of the Hospital and of the Donor, enclosed in an Elizabethan ornamental shield, and underneath the following inscription:—

Presented with most affectionate regards, to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, by MATTHIAS PRIME LUCAS, Esquire, Alderman of the City of London, and President of the Hospital, in the year of our Lord, 1844.

This magnificent Plate has been executed by Messrs. Catchpole and Williams, goldsmiths and jewellers, of 120, Regent-street. It was submitted by Mr. Catchpole, on Friday last, to Prince Albert, at Windsor Castle, when His Royal Highness was pleased to express his admiration of the designs and their perfect execution.



NEW POLICE COURT, VINCENT-SQUARE, WESTMINSTER.



THE GRAND BAL COSTUME, VICTORIA ASSEMBLY ROOMS, SOUTHAMPTON. (SEE NEXT PAGE.)

ASTLEY'S THEATRE.

We are enabled to give our readers a representation of the dog *Emile*, who is now performing at Astley's, in "The Dog of the Pyrenees." If our memory serves us correctly, *Emile* made his first appearance at M. Franconi's Cirque Olympique, on the Boulevard du Temple, in Paris, in April, 1842, in a drama called "Le Chien des Pyrénées," of which the piece now performing is an adaptation. He is a most sagacious animal—a splendid black Newfoundland dog.

Pieces of this description will not bear any severe analysis, their construction being arranged so as to string together as many of the animal's performances as possible, upon something like a story. "The Dog of the Pyrenees" is, however, one of the best of its class; and looking at the acting of the hero, one cannot help thinking, from his sagacious head, and the natural business-like manner in which he sets about

everything, that he is actuated by something more than the results of mere training. In the present scene, one of the characters, a mountaineer of the Pyrenees, is in prison, tied hands and feet to the wall, by cords attached to rings. *Emile*, who is his companion, is also tied up at some distance. The mountaineer, who is supposed to be his owner, points out a key to the dog, which has been dropped by the gaoler. The dog struggles until he is enabled to slip his head through his collar; and he then undoes the bonds that confine his master, ultimately effecting his deliverance.

His sagacity is constantly shown throughout the piece: indeed, as we have stated, the principal interest is centred in *Emile*; and his performance is one that we recommend to the notice of our play-going readers. It is the best thing of the kind that has been done since "The Forest of Bondy."



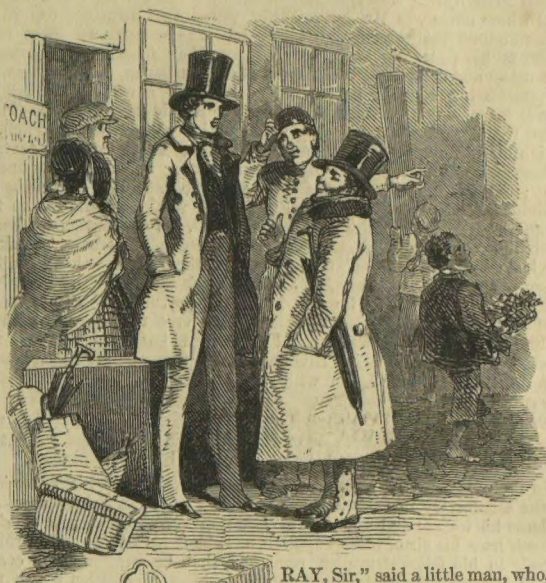
THE DOG "EMILE," AT BATTY'S (ASTLEY'S) AMPHITHEATRE.

GERALD GAGE; OR, THE SECRET.

BY MRS. CROWE,

AUTHOR OF "SUSAN HOPELEY," "MEN AND WOMEN," &c. &c

CHAPTER I.



RAY, Sir," said a little man, who, with a great-coat buttoned up to his chin, and a red worsted comforter round his throat, was standing in front of the Gloster Coffee House, in Piccadilly, one cold winter's morning,—"are you waiting for the Telegraph?"

"Yes, I am, Sir," answered the person he addressed, who was a handsome, gentlemanly-looking youth, somewhat above twenty,—"I wish with all my soul it would come, for it's

devilish cold standing here."

"It'll be up directly, Sir," said a porter, touching his hat.

"There's a fire in the office if you like to walk in, Sir," said a clerk, who just then came to the door.

"No, thank ye," answered the impatient traveller; "I want to be off."

"So do I, Sir," said the little man who had first spoken; "but as we can't get off till the coach comes, we may as well take advantage of the fire."

"I am not cold," answered the young man, walking rapidly backwards and forwards, with his hands in his pockets, and forgetting that he had just asserted that he was cold—"I thought the coach started from here at half-past six?"

"Seven, Sir," said the porter.

"They always tell you half-past six for seven," said the little man.

"I wish they'd be a little more punctual," exclaimed the other.

"There's seven striking now, and here's the coach coming up," said the porter; and at the same moment, the well-appointed vehicle turned out of St. James's-street, and dashed up to the Inn door: the ostler placed himself at the horse's head, the coachman flung down his ribbons, and rolling off the box, turned into the office, whilst the porters began to throw up the boxes and portmanteaus that were accumulated on the pavement. Several other passengers, also, who had been lounging in the street, or warming themselves at the fire, now drew near, and began to take their seats.

"Inside or out, Sir?" said the coachman, issuing from the office, with the weigh-bill in his hand.

"Inside," answered the impatient traveller.

"Then we shall have the pleasure of travelling together," observed the little man who had first spoken.



GERALD GAGE AND EMILY.

The gentleman he addressed did not look as if he foresaw much pleasure in the companionship. However, they both stepped in; and, all other preliminaries being arranged, the coachman mounted his box, and away.

"Stop! stop!" screamed a female voice—"Hoigh! hoigh!" cried the men at the Inn door.

"Is that the Bath Coach?" asked the belated passenger.

"No room outside," cried the coachman.

"No room!" exclaimed the indignant girl—"Why, our John took my place a week ago, and saw it booked himself!"

"Did he, my dear?" said the coachman; "why then I s'pose we must give you an inside. Put her inside, Bill, till we drop somebody upon the road, and put that 'ere bandbox into the boot."

These orders were quickly obeyed, and, once more, the coach started on its way, with its three insides and its full complement out.

After the first glance at each other, the former, till they had got off the stones and proceeded some distance beyond Hyde-park Gates, seemed sufficiently occupied with peering through the dim glass at the houses that lined the road they were flying through. Probably, however, in reality, not one of the party was thinking anything about the material objects to which their eyes were directed. Their thoughts were with what they had left, or what they were going to. Jenny Spike, for example, was thinking of John, the footman at the place she was just leaving, wondering much that he had not made her the proposals of marriage which she had been daily expecting for the last six months; but concluding that, as he had not taken the trouble to leave his bed on that morning early enough to conduct her to the coach, he had no design of carrying his attentions any further, she determined to banish him from her heart for ever. Following up this resolution by fixing her mind, with uncommon fortitude, on the visionary image of

the footman yet unseen, with whom she was next to be domesticated, she considered it highly probable that he would be tall and thin, and interesting and amiable, because she had observed those to be the attributes of footmen in general; and that he would be struck with her she could not doubt, for that had been another peculiarity attending all the footmen she had yet lived with, a circumstance which caused her to look upon it as something rather inexplicable that she should still be called *Miss Spike*. The thoughts of the little man, who was a lawyer, and whose name was Mr. James Pilrig, were intent upon the conditions of a purchase that he was travelling into the country to effect for a client of his; starting from which point, they took a rapid survey of the many and complicated affairs of that gentleman, concluding with congratulating himself on having so desirable a client; whilst his mind, for a single moment, dwelt on the possibility that, if he transacted the old man's business very much to his satisfaction, a codicil, in which his own name should appear, might be added to the testamentary document he had lately been engaged in drawing up. This was uncertain; but, in the meantime, the being employed at all by so wealthy an individual, was extremely gratifying, and would, infallibly, be the means of introducing him to more business, not to mention the beautiful bills of costs in all their lovely longitude, and leaves "thick as the leaves of Valombrosa" that presented themselves to his delighted fancy. The truth was, that Mr. James Pilrig's success in business had not hitherto been great; he had had no opportunity of getting into a profitable line, and he looked upon his employment by this gentleman as his first step towards fortune. "Let the world but know that I am the confidential agent of Obiah Livingstone, Esquire, and my name is up," was the agreeable conviction with which he closed his cogitations on the subject.

With respect to the impatient traveller, he had his thoughts too, not less engrossing than those of his companions, but the subject of them we shall leave time and the course of this history to disclose.

In the meanwhile, Mr. James Pilrig, having wound up his reflections in the satisfactory manner we have indicated, began to feel a disposition to loose his tongue and unlock the casket of his thoughts; so, rousing himself from his air of pre-occupation, he rubbed his hands, and, turning briskly to his fellow-traveller, remarked that he supposed the coach would stop to breakfast about nine o'clock—a proposition which the gentleman addressed did not seem to feel himself called upon either to affirm or deny, and to which, therefore, he said nothing; but Mr. Pilrig, who, for the reasons above mentioned, was feeling extremely comfortable, was not to be depressed by one failure; so, turning his attentions to Jenny Spike, he asked her if she was going all the way to Bath—a question which that young lady unreservedly answered in the affirmative, following up the conversation by an inquiry as to what hour the coach was likely to arrive there. Neither did it require much encouragement to make her further communicative; and before they reached their breakfast station, with the exception of the loves of the footmen, Mr. Pilrig was in possession of the leading events of Miss Spike's history, which, however, were not sufficiently remarkable to be set down here. The conclusion was that she had left her last place, where she was housemaid, because, after being always accustomed to wait on her mistress, that lady had thought proper to engage a regular lady's-maid, "and she wasn't going for to be under her, in course—a proud, conceited minx!" and, indeed, she confessed that not only this lady's-maid in particular, but all lady's-maids without exception, were the objects of her especial aversion; and she did not scruple to confide to Mr. Pilrig her firm determination never to live in the house where "one of that sort was." The airs they give themselves," she assured him, "wasn't to be told; and, for her part, she never could abide 'em!" This conversation lasted Mr. Pilrig till the coach stopped for breakfast; and, when they started again, they found the fourth seat occupied by another passenger, and one who, to the chatty little lawyer's satisfaction, appeared perfectly well disposed for conversation. He was a man apparently about five-and-thirty years of age, well dressed, sleek, and not ill-looking; his manners were confident, and his mode of speaking plausible. Benevolence seemed to be his favourite virtue; and he had delivered himself of several very amiable sentiments before he had been in the coach half an hour. Nor was he less communicative with respect to his own affairs, informing the company that he had been to Maidenhead, to look at an estate that was to be sold in that neighbourhood, but he had found it so inferior to the auctioneer's description of it that he was quite disgusted. In short, he said, the extravagant romancings with which those gentlemen, the auctioneers, amused themselves and perplexed their customers were quite vexatious. They kept him running from one end of the island to the other, looking for what he never found; the hanging woods, and velvet lawns, and silver streams, appeared no where but in their advertisements. He then proceeded to draw a splendid picture of the sort of place he wanted; and, altogether, talked in a manner that could not fail to inspire his hearers with a magnificent idea of his fortune and a profound veneration for his person. At least, if they were not so impressed, the fault must have been theirs, not his; and, accordingly, Mr. Pilrig, for one, yielded without a struggle to the fascination. Miss Spike would, no doubt, have been equally enchanted, had she been able to discover any possible connection between the wealth of her fellow-traveller and the advancement of her own fortune, but she did not; and as for the impatient gentleman by her side, he appeared too much wrapt in his own reflections to be conscious of anything that was going on. But the lawyer was subdued; a man, evidently of immense fortune and high connections, running about the world to look for an estate, and not able to find one magnificent enough for his purpose—the idea was sublime! And, then, there was so much urbanity, so much frankness, not the slightest reserve about his affairs, he wondered who was his agent! How desirable it was that he should have somebody who could relieve him from part of the trouble of pursuing these unattainable beauties, or, at least, prevent his being deluded by the excessive fancies of the auctioneers! In short, Mr. Pilrig perceived at once that which Miss Spike had failed to discern in her own case; he saw that a very agreeable connection might be established between the stranger's purse and his own pocket. He therefore felt he was only doing justice to himself, when he seized the opportunity of a pause in the monologue—for such it had hitherto nearly been—to hint that he was himself a professional man, and to insinuate delicately that no one understood his business better; taking occasion to cite several instances in which, through his acuteness and penetration, enormous sums had been saved to his clients. He observed that gentlemen about to purchase estates could not be too cautious in selecting a man of business to examine the title-deeds—some one who thoroughly understood the thing; he himself had had considerable experience in that line, and he flattered himself had been the means of preventing a great deal of mischief. These words appeared by no means to fall upon an inattentive ear; the stranger seemed struck with Mr. Pilrig's account of Mr. Pilrig; he asked his opinion on several knotty points, and gently insinuated that whenever he met with anything to suit him, he should like very much to have the affair looked into by a gentleman who seemed so thoroughly conversant with the subject. Mr. Pilrig felt flattered, and became excited and voluble; he had evidently made a hit, and he resolved to clench it; so, with a significant nod, he avowed that he was then on his way into Somersetshire for the purpose of transacting a little private business for a client of his, one of the richest men in the country—no less a person than the great Obiah Livingstone. He placed his hand beside his mouth, and stooped forward to meet the stranger's ear when he pronounced the awful name; but the whisper was so loud, that if there had been twenty people in the coach, they might have heard it, and he would, probably, have been sorry if they had not. The impression made on the present company, however, except the stranger, seemed very slight. Jenny Spike had never heard of Mr. Livingstone in her life, and appeared totally unmoved; the impatient traveller slightly turned his head as the name reached his ears, as if he, like the rest of the world, had heard of the enormous wealth imputed to the owner, but he immediately resumed his former position, and seemed to take no further interest in the conversation. But he, for whom the hit was intended, was evidently struck—"Indeed!" cried he, with evident astonishment; "you surprise me. I have no acquaintance with Mr. Livingstone whatever; but I had always understood that Wright and Miller were his solicitors"—and Mr. Pilrig felt that he looked a little incredulous.

"Yes," said he, "for general business—general business, he does employ Wright and Miller; but for anything of a particular nature—you understand me—confidential"—and Mr. Pilrig nodded, as much as to say, "I am the man."

(To be continued.)

GRAND BAL COSTUME, AT SOUTHAMPTON.

This truly magnificent *fete*, so long and anxiously looked for by the fashionable of the town and neighbourhood of Southampton, took place on New Year's Eve, at the Royal Victoria Assembly Rooms. The Lady Patronesses were—Lady Charles Wellesley, Lady Mary Long, Lady Catherine Fleming, Lady Henry Paulet, Hon. Lady Butler, Mrs. Combe Compton, Mrs. Chamberlayne, Mrs. Capt. Colt, Mrs. Holloway, and Mrs. Deane Shute. The following noblemen and gentlemen performed the duties of Stewards:—Viscount Palmerston, Lord Charles Wellesley, Hon. Sir E. Butler, Sir J. Barker Mill, Bart., H. C. Compton, Esq., M.P., A. R. Drummond, Esq., J. W. Fleming, Esq., Col. Robbins, T. Chamberlayne, Esq., H. Holloway, Esq., and Capt. Colt. The issue of tickets was limited to 500, but applications continued to pour in up till the latest moment prior to the ball.

The band of Mr. T. Adams (director of the orchestra at the Court of St. James's, Almack's, &c.) was specially engaged for the occasion.

The company commenced to arrive shortly before ten o'clock, from which time they poured in rapidly; and, by about eleven o'clock, the larger portion of the company had arrived. The Ball was opened by the quadrille previously bespoken by Mrs. Captain Colt.

Mrs. Colt having entered the room, accompanied by the ladies and gentlemen of her train, the quadrille "La Villa Reale," of Bosio, was danced, the effect of which was extremely interesting. The ladies of the party, all richly habited as Jewesses, comprised Mrs. Colt, Miss Charlotte Bouvier, Miss Harriett Bouvier, Miss Gertrude Eyre, Miss Caroline Duke, Miss Mary Duke, Miss Dolton, and Miss Wallop. The gentlemen, who assumed the character of Mamelukes, were—Capt. Colt, Mr. Barton Wallop, Mr. Newton Wallop, Mr. Elborough Woodcock, Mr. G. Townshend, Mr. Forrest, Mr. Hubcock, and Mr. Mayo Lukin. The costumes were very sumptuous: in the head-dresses of the ladies, the Bird of Paradise had a most brilliant effect.

About midnight, Lady Catherine Fleming's party entered the room; and the *Poudre* quadrille, previously bespoken by her Ladyship, was immediately formed; the music from Balfe's opera of "The Enchantress." The ladies were—Lady Catherine Fleming, Lady Campbell, Miss Prettyman, Miss E. Prettyman, Miss Barnes, Miss Mary Powell, Miss Legge, and Miss — Legge; the gentlemen were—Hon. Mortimer West (Grenadier Guards), Mr. J. W. Fleming, Capt. Pakenham (Grenadier Guards), Mr. W. O. Hambrough, Mr. Edward Allen, Capt. Weir, Capt. Powell (Grenadier Guards), and Mr. T. Hartop. The costumes were very superb; the whole party wearing the full court dress of the reign of George the Second. The three gentlemen of the Grenadier Guards wore the same dresses in which they appeared at the Queen's Ball—the uniform of the Guards a century ago.

The ball-room now presented a most brilliant and stirring spectacle: the richness and variety of the costumes, English and foreign, and the profuse display of jewellery, set off by an intense flood of light, formed a *coup d'œil* of indescribable splendour.

Supper was served in the large room under the ball-room: the *carte* was very *recherché*, and reflected infinite credit on Mrs. Whitehead, to whom the preparation of the banquet had been confided.

It was announced at midnight; and it remained on the tables during the whole of the night, with an unlimited supply of wines, tea, and coffee.

The dance was kept up with the greatest spirit throughout the night, and as the band played the National Anthem, the clock indicated that six hours of the new year had flown away.

The whole of the arrangements, which were under the superintendence of Peter Dickson, Esq., master of the ceremonies, gave unqualified satisfaction; and the ball has passed off with high credit to all parties concerned.

We have not room for an entire list of the fashionables present; but must find space for the following, from the *role* of costumes:—

Mrs. Pearce—Bertalda, from the ballet of Ondine.
Miss Pearce—Ondine.
Mrs. Besto—Ondine.
Miss Blenheim—Scottish dress.
Hon. H. S. Blake—Benarose costume.
Mrs. Sutton Lyfna—Albanian costume.
Miss Long—Anne Page.
Miss Helen Colough—costume Tyrolienne.
Miss J. Bushman—Norman peasant.
Hon. Mrs. Polak—ditto.
Miss Jane Long—Neapolitan costume.
Miss Byng—Priestess of the Sun.
Miss F. Hall—Iris, the Rainbow.
Mrs. Henry Manning—Old English dress.
Mrs. W. Kerr—Greek lady.
Miss Morris—See Nymph.
The Misses Breton—Venetian ladies.
Mrs. Hutchins—Spanish lady.
Miss Kortwright—Polonaise dress.
Miss Blanchard—Indian girl.
Mrs. Leigh—Polish costume.
Mrs. Lynn—court dress of George II.
Miss Ayscough—Greek dress.
Mrs. O'Malley—Spanish lady.
Mrs. Burke—Greek lady.
Mrs. Holloway—Spanish costume.
Hon. Mrs. Parn—ditto.
The Misses Dashwood—Greek.
Mrs. Greethed—Greek costume.
Miss Patterson—Scottish dress.
Mrs. Pison—A Circassian.
Miss Scagrim—Swiss peasant.
Mrs. Saunders—court dress of George II.
The Misses Smith—Grecians.
Miss E. Shute—the Morning Star.
Lieut. Barlow, R.E.—Cavalier of Charles II.
Capt. Pitt—full dress, hunt costume.
Mr. Letbridge—green velvet dress, with emeralds and diamonds.
Mr. Pearce—court dress, George II.
Mr. E. Hutchins—Deputy Lieut. of Glamorgan, full uniform.
Mr. Boyd, Attache to the United States Legation, in uniform.
Capt. Pitt—full dress, hunt costume.
Lord Palmerston—court dress, with Star and Order of the Garter.
Lieut. Lowrie, R.N.—King of the Cannibal Islands.
Mr. J. Austin—Highland Chief, Stuart clan.
Mr. W. Kerr—Grecian dress.
Mr. Pearce—page to Charles II.
Mr. J. Long—Hambledon Hunt dress.
Col. Phillips—uniform, with Order of Knights of Hanover.
Mr. W. J. A. Abington—full court dress of Louis XVI.
Mr. Bowcher—Scaramouch.
Mr. Blanchard, sen.—Indian prince.
Mr. Blanchard, jun.—Greek costume.
Mr. Barney, jun.—in his gown as a barrister.
Mr. Gordon—the Gordon plaid.
Mr. Lindsey Shedd—uniform of Hampshire Hunt.
Lord Seaham—Life Guards, George II.
Mr. Austin—Scottish dress.
Mr. Huff—Macduff plaid.
Mr. G. R. Ricketts—Sir Walter Raleigh.
Major Forrest—5th foot uniform in 1688.
Mr. Montague Day—Albanian.
Mr. Morant—ditto.
Mr. B. Randall—Villiers, Duke of Buckingham.
Mr. Biddle—Austrian costume.
Master Blair—East Indian.
Mr. Burke—Albanian dress.
Mr. T. Campbell—Indian Prince.
Mr. Ellison—courtier of George II.
Capt. Evans—Albanian dress.
Mr. A. Giles—Greek costume.
Mrs. Greethed—Cavalier of Charles I.
Mr. Girdlestone—costume of the reign of George II.
Mr. J. Grove—Charles II.
Mr. H. K. Holloway—Spanish nobleman.
Mr. Matilda—Earl of Leicester.
Major Moore—Bengal Parsee.
Mr. A. F. Patterson—Scottish dress.
Mr. W. L. Patterson—ditto.
Capt. Pipen—Greek costume.
Captain Robins—ditto.
Mr. Rashfield—Spanish dress.
Mr. John Long—Hambledon Hunt.
Sir H. Robinson—gentleman-at-arms.
Mr. W. L. Robinson—courtier of George II.
Mr. G. Saintbury—Master of Arts.
Mr. Swinburne—Albanian costume.
Mr. H. Woolridge—Hamlet.
Mr. Seagrim—ditto.
Mr. Worsip—German Knight.
Mr. Waddell—Greek Chieftain.

EPITOME OF NEWS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

Authentic letters, bearing date the 23d ultimo, have been received in town from Copenhagen, which contradict the exaggerated statements which have gone forth as to the alarming state of the King of Denmark's health; and further describe his Majesty to have recovered from his late indisposition, and to be enjoying his usual habits.

The Belgian papers state that the demolition of the *British Queen* steamer in the basin at Antwerp, is being proceeded with very actively. The twin sister of the unfortunate steam-ship *President*, which was lost on her passage from New York to England, and which, had she arrived, would have gone, like the *British Queen*, into the hands of the Belgian Government, according to contract, has, consequently, had but a very brief existence. The materials will, it is probable, be employed in the construction of another vessel of more manageable dimensions.

There have lately been some serious inundations in Belgium. A letter dated Ghent, Jan. 2, states that they had led at that place to a suspension of the business of no fewer than twelve factories. The effect of such suspension was to deprive for the time being a great number of workpeople of the means of subsistence. The amount of wages paid weekly by the proprietors of the twelve establishments has been upwards of 20,000*l*.

Accounts from Constantinople, of the 16th ult., announce the arrival on the 15th of the Sheikh, Hamoud Abou-Neked, who was accused of the murder of Father Charles, in Syria, and had been removed to Constantinople, by order of the Porte. Cheikh Effendi had indemnified the convents and French residents in Lebanon who had been plundered either by the Druses or Turks. Redschid Pasha, the new Minister of Foreign Affairs, reached Constantinople on the 16th in the French steamer *Asmodee*.

The *Augsburg Gazette* states that the Emperor of Russia, who arrived in Venice on the 24th ult., had on the 26th reviewed the troops in that city. The Emperor wore the uniform of an Austrian Hussar, and was attended by the officers of his suite and the members of the Viceroy's family. An immense concourse of people had collected to get a sight of the Czar. All the vessels in the port had their flags flying at their mast-heads.—A letter from Rome states that the Emperor Nicholas during his stay there bestowed enormous sums in gratuities. On leaving the Vatican he left a sum of 12,000 Roman crowns for the domestics.

Some time ago a body of the most distinguished amongst the literary and scientific men in the Austrian states, with the Venetian patriarch at their head, memorialized the Emperor against the arbitrary proceedings of the Austrian censors, and petitioned for a remedy. The Monarch consulted the Academic Senate of the University of Vienna; and an ordinance has just made its appearance, in acquiescence with the demand, establishing a high court of censorship, like that of Prussia, for the review of all decisions of the various censors which shall be appealed against.

It appears, from correspondence with Vienna, that the projected marriage between the Grand Duchess Olga and the Archduke Stephen has been altogether abandoned; at least, nothing more is heard concerning it; and it is well known that the party opposed to this alliance has not for a moment ceased to endeavour to prevent it.

A lamentable accident happened on Saturday last near Zivelle, in Holland. Fifteen persons were crossing the river from Hallen in a small boat, when it upset in the middle of the river, and every person, including the boatman, perished. Most of these unfortunate creatures have left families in poverty.

A letter from Warsaw, dated December 21, says, according to the wish of his Majesty the Emperor, the ordinance relative to the costume of the Jews, which is already in force in Russia, is extended to Poland. From the 1st of January next year, no Jew will be allowed to be distinguished by any particular article of dress; they are then to assume, without exception, the usual dress of the other inhabitants, or the Russian national costume.

The *Hermes*, which arrived from Buenos Ayres, at Liverpool, on Monday last, brought advices and papers from that place up to the 29th October, being three days later than those previously received, but they contained no additional intelligence. Matters remained in exactly the same position as when the *Resistance* left.

Liebig, the well-known chemist, has just been created Baron by the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt.

The Church of Dei-Girolamini, at Naples, was last month the theatre of a dreadful crime. One ecclesiastic murdered another, by cutting his throat with a razor. The murderer was surprised in the fact, and arrested immediately. The motive of this crime is not known.

A letter from Alexandria, of December 20, says:—"The Viceroy, on the occasion of his daughter's marriage, has recorded an amnesty to certain prisoners, and amongst the rest to Ali Bey, formerly Governor of Damietta. Mehmet Ali has been much delighted with the reception given to his son Ibrahim in France. He had all the accounts published in the Toulon and Marseilles papers translated, and was greatly pleased. The *fetes*, on the occasion of the marriage of the Princess with Ciamil Pacha, commenced at Cairo on the 18th. All the diplomatic corps dined with the Viceroy, and the European ladies at the Princess's."

An old man, of the name of James Barrie, died at Macduff, (Scotland) on Monday, the 21st ultimo, at the advanced age of 106. This venerable patriarch remembered when there were merely a few small farms where the town of Macduff now stands, which contained, at the last Census, a population of 2,227.

The presentation of the Freedom of the City of Glasgow to Lord John Russell is fixed to take place on Monday next, in the City Hall. His Lordship has expressed his unwillingness to attend any public dinner on the occasion; but it is expected that after the proceedings in the City Hall he will join the Lord Provost and some of the leading members of the Free Trade Association at dinner in the Town Hall.

A letter from Breda (Holland) dated December 21, says:—"A singular circumstance took place here to-day. M. K. Kyn, an old man (nearly eighty years of age), kept the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage with his fifth wife."

A despatch has been forwarded to Lloyd's from the India Board, by order of the Commissioners for the Affairs of India, enclosing copy of a despatch from her Majesty's Consul at the Philippine Islands, reporting the loss of the Bombay ship *City of Shiraz*, off the island of Negros. Three, out of a crew of forty persons, only were saved.

At Avignon the Jewish Temple has been destroyed by fire, with all which it contained, the heaviest part of the loss being the sacred books, many of which were of great antiquity. The collection of the *Sepher Thora* (Book of the Law) was composed of forty-two rolls of parchment, and was one of the richest in the world. This book contains a MS. of the Pentateuch; and, to show the value of a copy, we are informed that it is at Jerusalem only that the Rabbins may devote themselves to this labour. The letters of the book are counted, and are 2,000,000 in number. With the exception of that at Bordeaux, the edifice destroyed is said to have been the finest Hebrew Temple in France.

The *Observer of the Rhine*, of the 30th ult., publishes a letter from Rome giving a very different account of the result of the visit of the Emperor of Russia, from that which has appeared in some of the German journals. The writer states that the Emperor turned a deaf ear to all the applications that were made to him by the Pope and his Ministers for concessions in favour of the Catholic Church in Russia. Not a single fact, however, is mentioned in such a way as to induce us to give much credit to this new statement.

The temperature on the Simplan has been much more mild lately than is usual at the same season of the year. Up to the 18th ult. the thermometer had not fallen below the zero point of Fahrenheit, and on the 16th it was much higher; but there was a storm on that day of such violence that all travelling was impossible.

Returns relative to the trade in guano exhibit the great importance of this new branch of traffic to the shipping interest, to which, in fact, it gives more employment than almost any other single article of commerce, 280,000 tons having been imported last year, and not far short of 200,000 tons put upon the land. Peru supplies the best description, but from Icaboe, Saldanha, Bay, Possession Island, Angra, Peguina, Holland Island, Patagonia, &c. there have been large arrivals. Agriculturists still need exercise, however, a great deal of vigilance in their use of this important article, so different is the quality, according to the locality whence obtained.

On Friday (last week) an explosion of gas took place in the suburb of Ixelles, out of the Namur Gate at Brussels. At a few minutes past three, two terrible and simultaneous detonations, like the explosion of a mass of powder, shook all the houses in the Namur suburb at a short distance from the gate of the city; for some instants the inhabitants thought that an earthquake was going to swallow up the suburb of Ixelles. However, the nature of the danger which had threatened them was soon ascertained, and it appears that no person had been killed. The damage done is very considerable, but an old lady and child were thrown down and much hurt.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The January Sessions commenced on Monday.

ROBBERY BY WAITERS AT THE TRAFALGAR HOTEL.—On Tuesday, *Charles Bowen*, 22, waiter, *George Lake*, 22, waiter, were indicted for stealing a Bank of England note of the value of £50, and various other notes, altogether of the value of £150, the monies of the Rev. William Price Lewis; and *John Dancock*, 22, waiter, and *George Bates*, 26, jeweller, were indicted for feloniously receiving the money, well knowing that it had been stolen. This case occupied the court for several hours, during which period a great number of witnesses were examined. The Jury returned a verdict of "Guilty" against all the prisoners. The Recorder sentenced the prisoner *Bowen* to be transported for 15 years, *Lake* for 10 years, and *Dancock* and *Bates* for 14 years.

THE MURDERS ON BOARD THE SHIP "TORY."—POSTPONEMENT OF CAPTAIN JOHNSTONE'S TRIAL.—On Wednesday when the Judges took their seats, Mr. Bodkin said he had an application to make regarding the case of a prisoner who was at present in the goal of Newgate under three charges of murder. His learned friend, Mr. Jervis, was retained on behalf of the prisoner, and, with his concurrence, he had to apply that the trial should be postponed to the next session.—The Chief Baron inquired whether any legal person was present on behalf of the accused?—Mr. Bodkin said, that he made the application entirely with the concurrence of his friend Mr. Jervis, and the prisoner's solicitor was also present, and he was ready to consent to the adjournment. The ground for the postponement was, that there had not been sufficient opportunity to prepare the prisoner's defence. The Attorney-General, who would conduct the prosecution, had been communicated with, and he was instructed he did not oppose the postponement.—The Chief Baron asked if the Court was to understand that the ground upon which the postponement was asked, was that the prisoner was not prepared with his defence?—Mr. Bodkin said, certainly, that was the ground of his application.—The Chief Baron, having held a brief consultation with Mr. Justice Erie, said that the Court were of opinion that under these circumstances the trial ought to be postponed. The prisoner would remain in custody, and the recognizances of the witnesses would be respite until the next session.

SHIPWRECK ON THE COAST OF SUSSEX.—A Danish brigantine went ashore on Sunday morning, at five o'clock, between the Tidemill and the Buckle, in Seaford Bay. The captain and six of the crew, we are sorry to say, met with a watery grave. The only survivor was a seaman, who does not understand English, who was found in the fore hatchway. A large dog was also found on board. The vessel was outward bound, but, having no cargo, had taken in ballast.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE, Westminster-bridge.—Proprietor, Mr. W. BAITY.—MONDAY, JAN. 12.—The Last Week of Mr. Wellen's Celebrated Dog *Emile*, in the Drama of THE DOG OF THE PYRENEES. Splendid Scenes of the Circle, introducing the French and English artistes, in their several departments. Grand Hit of the splendid Christmas PANTOMIME. The next Morning Performance will take place on Thursday, Jan. 15, commencing at half-past One precisely.—Box office open from 11 to 5. Lessons in the art of Riding daily. Stage-director, Mr. T. Thompson.

COLOSSEUM NOTICE.—PRICE OF ADMISSION DURING THE HOLIDAYS.

Day Exhibition	2s.
Evening Exhibition	2s. 6d.
Children under 12	1s.
Stalactite Caverns	1s. extra.

THE DAY EXHIBITION consists of the Museum of Sculpture, Grand Picture of London, Alhambra Conservatories, Gorgeous Gothic Aviary, Classic Ruins, Swiss Cottage and Mont Blanc, with Mountain Torrent, &c. Open from 10 till 4.

EVENING.—The New and Extraordinary Panorama of LONDON BY NIGHT, Museum of Sculpture, Conservatories, and Gorgeous Gothic Aviary, &c., &c., brilliantly illuminated; Swiss Cottage, Mount Blanc, and Mountain Torrent, &c., represented by Moonlight. Open from 7 till half-past 10. A GRAND ORCHESTRAL ORGAN, on which the most admired Overtures are played from 2 till 4, and from 8 till half-past 10. The whole projected and designed by Mr. W. Bradwell.

The influx of Visitors during the Holidays since the Prices were reduced, is almost incredible, and may be reckoned at One Thousand Daily—it may now be termed an Exhibition for the Million.

JUST OPENED, at the PANORAMA ROYAL, Leicester-square, a VIEW of the Ancient and Historically Interesting CITY OF ROUEN; comprising the River Seine and its magnificent Quays, the Two Bridges, Suburbs of Saint Sever, the Cathedral, Mount Saint-Catherine, Statue of Corneille, and all the surrounding Scenery of this Picturesque City and its locality; the Views of Nanking, with its unrivalled Porcelain Tower and Athens, which is universally acknowledged by the press to be a complete triumph of the panoramic art, are also now open.

WILL SHORTLY CLOSE.

CAPTAIN SIBORNE'S MODELS.—The Original Large MODEL of the BATTLE of WATERLOO, at the EGYPTIAN HALL, Piccadilly, showing on a surface of 420 square feet, the whole of the hostile armies, as they were disposed and engaged when the illustrious Wellington gained the Victory. THE NEW MODEL shows the GRAND CHARGE of the BRITISH CAVALRY, led by the Marquis of Anglesey, and of the INFANTRY, by Sir Thomas Picton, in the immediate presence of the immortal Wellington. Open from Eleven, Morning, till Nine, Evening. Admission to each Model, 1*s*. Children Half-price. ** Half-price from Seven to Nine, Evening.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—The LECTURES selected for this period of the year, by Dr. RYAN and Professor BACHOFFNER, in CHEMISTRY and NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, will be illustrated by interesting and brilliant Experiments. A LECTURE on the PREVALENT DISEASE in POTATOES, will be delivered by Dr. RYAN; and also on the ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY, by Professor BACHOFFNER, a working model of which, carrying several persons, is exhibited daily. The additions to the OPAQUE MICROSCOPE, DISSOLVING VIEWS, and CHROMATROPE are very effective. THE PHYSIOSCOPE, Submarine Experiments, by means of this RICHARDSON'S DIVING-BELL. Among the various Additions to the Working Models is COLEMAN'S NEW AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE, for ascending and descending Inclined Planes. A Magnificent COLLECTION of TROPICAL FRUITS. Mr. DOWNE the celebrated FLUTE-PLAYER, will take part in the Music, conducted by Dr. WALLIS. Open from Eleven to Half-past Five, and from Seven to Half-past Ten in the Evening. Admittance, 1*s*. Schools, Half-price.



ARRIVAL OF THE LONDON CORPORATION PROCESSION IN THE GREAT QUADRANGLE, WINDSOR CASTLE.—(SEE PAGE 18.)

THE "LADY FEVERSHAM."

An unsuccessful attempt was made last week to raise the *Lady Feversham*, which lies sunk in the river Tyne, at Shields, by the crew of the steam-vessel belonging to the Universal Salvage Company. The mode of operation is curious. In the first place, two of the crew descended into the water for the purpose of examining the sunken vessel. Upon the head of each diver is placed a metal helmet, having in front three windows of plate glass, through which, if the water is not muddy, he is enabled to see. Attached to this helmet is a pipe, which is supplied with air from a pump fixed in a boat. A life-line is held by the diver, which he pulls when he requires more air, and which signal is understood by those above. The air thus conveyed to the helmet escapes underneath, and prevents the water from coming in. The body and legs of the diver are protected from the water by an Indian-rubber dress; and he has lead fastened to his shoes, and sheet-lead to his breast and back, weighing altogether about a hundred weight, in order to enable him to resist the buoyancy of the water.

The diver descends by a rope-ladder fixed to a steam-boat, and after examining the vessel, returns to report the result of his observations. This enables the officers to fix their chains in the proper position. It is usual to have eight chains, two forward, three midships, two aft, and one from stem to stern, and to these purchase-chains are attached, with a series of empty flexible cases, which are air-tight. As soon as everything is properly fixed, air is forced into the cases by pumps in the boats. Each of these cases, it is stated, when inflated by air, can raise five tons

weight. The operations commenced about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and continued for two hours, when it was discovered that one of the chains had slipped, which lessened the amount of buoyancy so much as to render the work useless.

PERSONS LIABLE TO BE DRAWN FOR THE MILITIA.—As it is now certain that a ballot, after the usual manner, will ere long be taken for persons to serve in the militia, we will briefly state the leading circumstances which render persons liable and non-liable to be drawn:—1. No person under the age of eighteen, or over the age of forty-five, is liable, whether he has property or not. 2. Any party who has once been drawn, cannot be drawn a second time. 3. Any person having two children is exempt, provided he is not worth £100. 4. Any individual having £100, however large his family may be, is liable to be drawn. If disqualified by lameness, or otherwise, he must find a substitute. 5. Personal disqualifications on the part of the individuals not worth £100, will render them non-liable, if certified to by the surgeon.

THE BRITISH NAVY.—The navy on the 1st instant consisted of the following ships in commission, of all classes, viz.:—Sea-going line of battle ships, 11; frigates, 40; steam-frigates, 9; steam-sloops and small craft, 751, of which 23 are home packets and 3 steam-tugs; sloops, 59; small vessels, 27; stationary, 14; total, 240, of which number 26 are employed on surveying service, 2 on a voyage of discovery to the Arctic regions, 4 troop-ships, 3 steamers on the lakes of Canada, and 5 yachts. The sailing vessels mount 3219 guns, being an increase of 7 ships and 155 guns upon the number in the service on the 1st of January, 1845. The following is the number of officers on the list:—Flag, 154; captains and retired captains, 769; commanders and retired commanders, 1137; lieutenants, 2528; marine officers, 741; masters, 432; medical officers, 970; pursers, 485; naval instructors, 46; chaplains, 97; mates, 172; second masters, 129; acting assistant surgeons, 59; qualified clerks, 216; total, 7985, being an increase of 132 over last year's force.—*Times*.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

HALF-TIMBERED HOUSE, CHESTER.

Three centuries ago, the chief materials of the English house were wood and plaster; whence the edifices of this kind are technically termed "half-timbered." A common but peculiar feature, too, was the projecting upper floors; besides ornamented gables, &c.; all which contributed much to picturesqueness.

The ancient house in the Engraving—the Falcon Inn, at Bridge-street, Chester, one of the oldest in the city, as the Gothic arches in the basement and over the steps testify—is a specimen of the architectural character above named. The basement is tenanted by a butcher; and to reach his cellar-like shop, the descent of a few steps is necessary. The inn portion of the building is attained by ascending the flight of steps to the left.



HALF-TIMBERED HOUSE, CHESTER.

Chester is one of the very few places in England which has maintained in a tolerable state of completeness the walls which were built for their defence in remote ages; in no place are they so entire as at Chester. But now, instead of contributing to the defence of the inhabitants, they afford only an agreeable promenade, with pleasant views, at various points, of the surrounding country.

THE NEW POSTMASTER-GENERAL.—The Earl of St. Germans commenced his duties as Postmaster-General on Saturday last, by a minute inspection of the various departments of the Post-Office. The Noble Earl was attended in his progress through the establishment by Col. Maberly, the secretary. His Lordship appeared to pay great attention to the various stages through which letters pass from the time of their posting to that of dispatch, discoursing freely with the executive officers on the nature of the duty in their charge. In the newspaper office the magnitude of the business appeared to surprise the Noble Earl, who entered that part of the building a short time before the great glut of newspapers were posted. Upwards of 30,000 newspapers were posted at this window on Saturday in less than a quarter of an hour, forming a pile several feet square, and some yards high. His lordship took his departure shortly after the mails were dispatched to their several destinations.

COMMERCE OF BELGIUM.—The foreign commerce of Belgium, during the year of 1844, has been more considerable than that in 1843, which was the most prosperous previously known. The imports and exports united amount to 591 millions of francs, exceeding the movement of 1843 by 74½ millions, or 14 per cent., and by 127½ millions, or 28 per cent., the quinquennial average of the period from 1839 to 1843. In the above total the exports of Belgium to France are down for 77 millions, and of France to Belgium for 44 millions.



THE "LADY FEVERSHAM," TYNEMOUTH HARBOUR.